

Frozen Viking

by TigerWolf12

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Summary: Hans has a plan, he will kidnap a Viking Prince to force the Vikings from that village to attack Arendelle. His journey takes him to Berk where he meets Hiccup. The pairings will be Hiccup/Astrid, and Anna/Kristoff. The ages for them will be Hiccup and the other Viking in his group will be sixteen. Elsa and Kristoff will be 21, and Anna and Hans will be 18.

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I wanted to try my hand at a Frozen and How to Train Your Dragon crossover. I have decided to make two versions, one where Hiccup goes to Arendelle and one where the Frozen characters go to Berk. This is the one where Hiccup goes to Arendelle. I don't own either franchise.

**\*\*The Viking Prince\*\***

Hans approached the front of the ship he was sailing on, his thoughts going back to his punishment he received from his brothers. He had been punished to exile for five years, the reason it was not permanent was due to his older brothers taking pity on him. He had gone to the Duke of Weselton, who now sailed with him, with a plan. The plan had worked because the Duke was angry that the Queen of Arendelle cut all trade with his country.

"According to our sources, there should be a Viking settlement near here." The Duke told him.

"Good, have your men prepare a look out for land, and get the gifts ready." Hans replied.

The Duke looked at him, but since the plan was Hans' idea, he went to do what he was told or most of it.

"Men!" The Duke said turning to his two guards. "Do what Prince Hans

has instructed."

With a nod the guards ran off to do what they were told. Hans looked after them before turning back around. His mind focused on the plan that he had come up with, and that the Duke was helping him with. They would go to a Viking village, and win over those savages. When they got close to their Chief, or Viking King, he would be close to the King's children. The plan was to kidnap the heir to the Viking throne, and use them as a hostage to force the savages to attack Arendelle.

\_Queen Elsa, Princess Anna, and that peasant Kristoff will pay for ruining my plans!\_

Hans smiled; his new plan of revenge, and to take over a kingdom, was now in motion.

Hiccup was helping his father with the Chiefly duties, he had just turned sixteen and his father used that opportunity to give his son more responsibilities. As he followed his father, he noticed that women and girls were giving him flirtatious glances; they had been doing that a lot lately. Before he could dwell on that, Astrid stormed over to the other girls and began to yell at them.

"What had gotten into everyone lately?" Hiccup wondered.

"You haven't noticed?" A voice interrupted said. "The ladies fancy you."

Hiccup turned and looked at Gobber, who had come over to talk to his dad.

"Don't make fun of me." Hiccup replied. "The ladies don't fancy me at all!"

Stoic and Gobber exchanged amused glances, which changed quickly when they saw something in the distance.

"Son, take the dragons somewhere and rejoin us at the docks. Take them to dragon island." Stoic commanded.

"Dad?" Hiccup asked.

"Now! A ship is approaching, one I haven't seen before." Stoic told him. "I want to see what they want."

"I will get everyone to move the dragons and meet you at the docks. Be careful dad." Hiccup told him.

Hans saw the village, and sailed towards the docks. As he headed towards them, he noticed that two stone Vikings greeted him, and they had torches in their mouths. He looked up and saw the ugliest houses perched precariously on cliffs. The docks themselves were connected by ramps, and reached from the village to the ocean.

"They saw us, what should we do?" The Duke asked.

"Let me handle this." Hans told him.

Hans saw a tall and buff Viking heading towards the docks; he was

followed by a blonde man that was shorter, but just as buff. The tall Viking had a massive beard, which was red, and he wore armor over a green tunic. The other man was bald with a long blonde mustache, he was missing his right foot, and left arm, each was replaced with an artificial limb. While they headed to the dock, Hans noticed that other Vikings joined them. They did not look hostile, so Hans continued to sail up to their village. Once the ship got close, Hans addressed the tall red haired man.

"We come in an extension of peace to you from Arendelle to your \_humble \_village. May we dock?" Hans said.

The man stared at him, which made Hans hope he spoke the same language as him, but those thoughts were dashed when the man responded.

"You may stay for the night, while we discuss this peace offering." The man replied.

Before Hans could continue, a young sixteen year old man joined him. Although they did not have the same build, there were traces in the boy's face and hair color that linked him to the massive man. The boy was slimmer than Hans, but almost the same height as him. The boy also did not look too Viking-ish to Hans, which made him wonder if he was a full Viking. Hans wondered if the boy's mother had been a noble that the boy's father had kidnapped. The poor savage had lost part of his left leg.

"My name is Stoic the Vast, and I would like to introduce you to my son and heir Hiccup." The man, no Stoic, told him.

Hans had to fight back a laugh at the name, but he quickly composed himself. Hiccup was the Chief's son, so that made him the Viking Prince. Hans liked it when things went his way.

"Since we don't have a place for all of you to stay, some of you will sleep in the Great Hall, while some of my people will house you for your stay." Stoic told them.

\_Great we will be sleeping with the fleas too!\_

Hans composed himself, and gave a smile at the Viking King.

"Thank you for your hospitality." Hans told him.

Hiccup stared at the red haired man that had docked his ship in their harbor. They had moved the dragons to a safe place. Hiccup was the only one among his friends that had joined his father at the docks. Astrid, Snotlout, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and Fishlegs were staying in the main part of the village.

"Hiccup, take Hans to our house, he will be out guest for his stay." Stoic said.

"What about me? I am the Duke of Weselton!" An old, skinny man, demanded.

"Weaseltown?" Gobber asked. "Why would you name your tribe after weasels?"

"It's Weselton!"

"Right, I got you the first time, Weaseltown."

"Well, Duke Weaseltown, you can stay with Gobber during your stay." Stoic told him.

Hiccup hid a smile at the old man's obvious anger towards them butchering his tribe's name.

"Excuse me, but I have no idea where your house is." Hans told him.

"Sure, follow me." Hiccup led the way to his house.

While Hiccup walked up to his house, he could not shake the feeling that had hit him the first time he laid eyes on Hans. Something was off about the man, but he did not know what. Hiccup shook his head, and continued to lead Hans back to his home.

Hans made a mental note as he followed the Viking Prince, he would have to remember the path after he kidnapped the boy. He was patient, though, and he would wait in this flea bitten savage village until the opportunity presented itself. Hans' stomach rolled when he saw the female Viking savages checking him out.

\_Well, those Savages will come in handy to my plan.\_

Hans smiled and gave a wave to them. The women blushed, while the men glared at him. Hans saw a group of teenagers sitting in a circle, and when they saw Hiccup they came over.

"Hiccup, who is this?" A beautiful female savage asked.

"Hi Astrid, this is one of our guests that arrived today, his name is Hans." Hiccup said.

Hans saw the female savage Astrid check him over, and she did not seemed impressed by him.

"I don't want to intrude, but what is your relationship to Hiccup?" Hans asked.

"I am his girlfriend." Astrid replied.

Hans looked her over, but did not say anything.

"Oh yeah, I forgot to introduce you to the others. Over there is Fishlegs" Hiccup began.

Hans' eyes followed where Hiccup was pointing, and saw a fat savage. The Savage was blonde, and looked kind of dim. He had a small helmet on his head.

"Those are the twins Ruffnut the girl, and Tuffnut the boy, they are pranksters so be careful around them." Hiccup told him.

Hans looked over and saw a two blonde savages, he could not tell who was who though.

"Finally, that is my cousin Snotlout." Hiccup finished.

Hans looked over and saw a large black haired Savage. The boy towered over his cousin, and Hans had a hard time seeing the family resemblance. The Snot boy was ugly compared to his cousin. The Savages had ugly names to fit their ugly looks.

"Nice to meet you." Hans told them.

Hans' felt his stomach twist in disgust at them, except for the beautiful Savage Astrid. He was glad that the Viking Prince reached their house, another mental note he filed away for later. The house was tiny, and as they entered, the inside was horrible.

"I know it's not much, but Vikings aren't much about nice houses." Hiccup told him.

"Not to worry, this is amazing." Hans told him.

\_I just have to suffer through this until I get what I want from this Village.\_

"So, you come from Arendelle correct?" Hiccup asked.

"Yes." Hans told him.

"What's it like?" Hiccup asked. "I have been born here, and I haven't seen much of the world."

"Arendelle is amazing." Hans told him. "Make sure to let your dad know where I am from."

"Sure, but why are you so determined to make sure my dad knows where you come from?" Hiccup asked.

\_The Viking Prince is smarter than I thought.\_

"Have you ever had tea?" Hans asked. "It is marvelous, let me meet up with my men and get some for you to try."

\_I will also have a chance to pass on the location of his house when we kidnap him! I can put some sleeping powder into his tea.\_

"No I haven't." Hiccup told him.

"I will be right back and-" Hans began.

"Hiccup, your dad wants to see you as well as Hans of Arendelle!" Astrid shouted from outside.

"Looks like we have to go, we can try to tea later." Hiccup told him.

\_The sooner I get out of here the better, but for my revenge I will have to wait. I can kidnap both Hiccup and Astrid, and claim that they were held hostage by Savages!\_

"Aren't you coming?" Hiccup asked.

"Coming, coming, sorry about that." Hans replied.

\_Soon he would have his revenge.\_

**\*\*To Be Continuedâ€¦\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I hope you liked this chapter, I decided to make Hans the villain. In the movie he was pretty crafty with his acting, so he can carry out complicated plans. I also see him as extremely ambitious, and the only reason he wants Arendelle to be attacked is due to him getting caught trying to take over Elsa's throne. As for the Savage thing, I felt that he would only tolerate people like Vikings for his plan, but feel superior to them. See you in the next chapter.

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*Note:\*\*** Thank you for all the reviews for the story, I really appreciate them. I play an online game called School of Dragons, which is the game for How to Train your Dragon. The image for the Great Hall comes from the game, and the cartoon series.

**\*\*The Viking Life\*\***

Hans followed both Hiccup and Astrid to the place the savages called the Great Hall. The Great Hall was the largest of all the buildings on Berk, but still much smaller than what he was used to. The Great Hall had two massive Viking statues on either side of the door, and the door was just as large as the statues. Hans saw his men as well as the savages filing into the building.

\_I wonder if we will all fit.\_

Hans entered the Great Hall and saw long wooden tables with long wooden benches on either side of them. In between the wooden tables were fire pits, which kept the building warm. Further in the back, he saw three chairs that looked like thrones. On the walls were shields that depicted men with what appeared to be their sons. When Hans studied the shields he noticed that the boy pictured in one image was full grown on the next one with a son of his own. Hans spotted Hiccup standing with his father.

"I would like to welcome our guests from Arendelle and Weaseltownâ€¦!" Stoick began.

"It's Weselton!" A voice interrupted.

Hans noticed that Stoick completely ignored him.

"They come to us with an offer of peace. Let us welcome our guests with open arms, and treat them with great respect and hospitality." Stoick continued.

Hans tuned the rest of the speech out, and waited for it to be done. Once the speech was done, everyone was seated, and food was brought out to everyone. Hans looked at the plate in front of him, and saw a poor excuse for a meal. The meal consisted of a chicken leg, a piece of bread, and some berries. The drink he was given was mead, and it was served in a tin goblet.

\_This looks do disgusting, but in order to stay on the good side of

the Chief I will have to eat it.\_

Hans looked for some utensils, but did not find any. Everyone was eating with their hands! He reluctantly took off his gloves, and began to take small bites of the food before him. The savages, except for Hiccup, tore into their food with gusto. Speaking of Hiccup, Hans noticed that he picked at his chicken without taking a bite. His father noticed.

"Hiccup, eat your food." Stoick told him.

Hans watched as hiccup began to pull off tiny bites from the chicken before him. To Hans it looked like Hiccup was not too enthusiastic about his meal. The only reason Hiccup seemed to eat his meat was due to his father staring at him. Hiccup seemed more enthusiastic to eat his bread slice and berries.

"What brings you to our village?" Stoick asked.

"Arendelle wanted to extend their hand of friendship to the Viking tribes." Hans told him.

Hans watched Stoick nod his head, and then lean over to talk to his friend Gobber. It was too loud to hear what was said, so Hans did not know what passed between the two. After a few minutes, Stoick turned back to him.

"We would like to extend our invitation to your men to stay for a week. That way you can rest and gather supplies for your voyage home. It will also give us a good time to show you our way of life." Stoick told him.

"Thank you, you are much too kind to us." Hans replied.

The smile plastered on his face was genuine, only because it gave him more opportunities to kidnap Hiccup.

"We will discuss the terms of the treaty in the morning, your men and you must be exhausted from your long journey. Tonight you will stay in my house, your Weaseltown man can stay with Gobber, and the rest of your men can stay in the Great Hall, or a household of their choosing." Stoick told him.

"Thank you so much for your hospitality." Hans told him.

After the meal was done, Stoick and Hiccup led Hans back to their house. Hiccup guided Hans through the door and into his room. Hans saw Hiccup's room, and cringed at the sight of it. The room had a simple wooden bed with nothing, except for a blanket and pillow for any type of comfort. He noticed a slab of wood laying on the floor, and a large window next to it.

\_We can go through that window when we kidnap Hiccup.\_

"I know it isn't much, but it should get you through for tonight." Hiccup told him.

Hans had to hide his disgust, so that the Viking Prince did not get offended.

"Thank you for offering your bed to me." Hans told Hiccup.

Hans watched as Hiccup gave him an awkward smile.

"My dad and I will be downstairs; if you need us don't hesitate to ask." Hiccup told him.

Hans watched as Hiccup left his room, and then turned back to the bed. It was not much, but he would make do with it. He only had to suffer one more night, and then he would be off the island with Hiccup in his clutches. He slowly climbed into the bed, but he made sure to check it for any bugs, before he finally got in. He pulled the shabby blanket over himself, and lay on the rock hard pillow. He was not used to sleeping in his clothes. Eventually, he pulled off his shoes, and any badges that were pinned on his shirt.

\_I will suffer through this, because in the end I will get what I want, Queen Elsa and Anna will pay for what they did to me!\_

Hans began to drift off to sleep, but the sound of a loud snore woke him up. He knocked the sheets off of the bed to see where the noise came from. He was not surprised to see that it was Chief Stoick that was snoring so loudly. Hans spotted the Chief sleeping on a chair; a cloak was pulled around him, while his mouth was wide open. On the floor, not too far from him, lay Hiccup.

\_He's sleeping on a shark skin!\_

Sure enough the Viking boy was sleeping on a shark skin rug. His head was resting on one arm, and a simple sheep rug lay over him to protect him from the cold. The boy slept through his father's loud snores, and he did not appear to be snoring. Knowing he would not get any sleep any time soon, Hans went to look out Hiccup's window.

\_I can't wait to get off of this disgusting island.\_

Hans noticed that there did not seem to be too many guards around the village, he spotted some Vikings heading to their houses for the night, but that was it. Hans saw the boat they came on in the distance, and it stood out among the simple ships that surrounded it. He left the window for a moment to grab Hiccup's blanket. There was a chill in the air, and Hans was getting slightly cold. Once he returned to the window his thoughts turned to his plan.

The Duke of Weaseltown was not privy to all of his plans, only part of them. Hans was using him and his man to execute the first part of the plan. After kidnapping the Viking Prince they were going to reach a port that not too far from Arendalle.

\_It looks like I will have to abandon the plan to kidnap the beautiful savage, that trunk I commissioned can only hold one person.

—

Hans had some of his paid men at the port, and the Duke was under the impression that they would transport their hostage to a secret place to hold, so they could use him against his tribe. The Duke also came up with a plan to slit the boy's throat, not enough to kill him, but enough to render him unable to speak. He had also proposed a plan to injure the boy's arms, so that he would be unable to write for help.



\_I will go along with injuring the boy, just to keep my plans in motion.\_

The men at the port Hans paid had a trunk in their care, given to them by Hans himself. The Viking Prince would be brought to them, and placed in the trunk for transportation. Hans and the rest of the men planned to transport him in a sack until they reached the port. The Duke thought Hiccup would be transported to a secret place, in reality, the Viking Prince would be delivered directly to the Queen.

\_A gift from Weaseltown to the lovely Queen Elsa of Arendelle.\_

It was a crazy plan, but it would all work out in his favor. The Queen would be too focused on Weaseltown trying to figure out who was responsible, and not be so focused on her own protection. Also, if the Vikings went to search for their prince, they would find him in Arendelle's clutches. Hans grinned at the carnage that would probably follow, and he would get the best of both worlds.

\_I will be king of Arendelle and Weaseltown by combining them into one, and I will have a Viking village at my beck and call!\_

**\*\*TO BE CONTINUEDâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** The scene with Hiccup not eating his chicken until Stoick kind of made him is due to something I noticed in the movie as well as in the series. In the movie he had chicken in some scenes, but he picked at it without eating, and in another scene he abandoned it. In the series, he either packs fish or bread if he is going on a journey.

I also put Hans' entire plans in this chapter too, because I wanted to reveal it in its entirety. In the movie he had a rather complicated plan in place. The way Hans is planning, he will be completely innocent in the entire thing, and look like a hero. Around the next chapter or so, we will see his plans begin.

### 3. Chapter 3

**\*\*Note:\*\*** Sorry for the delay, I have been working on my other stories as well as some new ones before I decided to type this chapter up. I am writing the next chapters of all of my stories in my notebook, before posting them. It really helps me figure out what I want to do with the chapter, and if I want to extend a scene out. Since this story was written first in the lineup, it will be the first on the list to be updated. I want to thank all my readers for taking the time for reading this. I hope you enjoy the next chapter to this story. ^\_^

**\*\*The Savage Life and a Story\*\***

The next day Hans woke up and realized that the place he had fallen asleep was on the wooden slab near the window. The next thing he realized was that the house was quiet, He got up and stretched, the blanket that he had taken from Hiccup's bed fell from his shoulders. He picked up the blanket and put it back on the bed.

\_I wonder where my savage hosts have gone.\_ Hans thought bitterly.  
\_It is rude to leave your guests alone.\_

Hans left Hiccup's room and headed down the stairs. When he got to the first floor he spotted a wooden tub in the middle of the room, near the fire pit. It was filled with water, and lying next to it was a change of clothes. Hans went over and picked up the clothes.

\_Savage clothes, how charming.\_

The clothes consisted of a white tunic and pale grey leggings. There was also a vest that had been made out of a brown furred creature of some sort. A set of boots sat next to the pile and they were brown was well. Hans cringed at the thought of putting on those types of clothes, but looking at his own dirty clothes, he decided that he had no choice but to wear them.

\_Well, at least these savages know how to bathe.\_

Hans looked around him to make sure he was alone, before he took his clothes off. After taking off the last piece of his clothing, he climbed into the bath. When he got in, he spotted a tray with a bar of soap in it. After he was done washing himself, he got out of the tub. There was no towel in sight, so he waited a couple minutes before putting his clothes on.

\_The heat from the fire pit helped dry me off, interestingâ€|\_

He put his under garments on first. After that he pulled on the leggings, followed by the tunic. Finally, he pulled the vest over his shoulder and pulled the boots on to his feet.

\_Time to find a Savage woman to wash my clothes.\_

He left the house in search for someone to wash his clothes, while he was doing so; he spotted the Duke of Weselton. The Duke, as well as a group of men from their ship, were all wearing the savage clothing provided to them from the people. Another thing he noticed was a mixture of male and female savages surrounding a large tub filled with water. They were washing the clothes gathered from their people as well as those from their guests.

\_Well, if I want my clothes cleaned, I will have to go over there.

\_

Hans brought his clothes over to the savages washing the clothes. He gave his clothes to a plump middle aged savage. She had blonde hair and blue eyes. When Hans handed her the clothes she blushed. As he began to leave, he glanced back and saw her checking out his butt!

\_How revolting!\_

When Hans made eye contact with her, she winked at him.

\_Of all the nerve!\_

"So, my father decided to gather any spare clothing we had to give to our guests to borrow."

Hans' head lifted up at the sound of Hiccup's voice. He spotted the Viking Prince among his friends. His friends included the beautiful savage Astrid, the twins Ruffnut and Tuffnut, the fat boy Fishlegs, and the arrogant Snotlout. They seemed to be coming from somewhere, but at the moment Hans did not care.

"Hiccup!" Hans called. "I have been looking everywhere for you! Do you mind escorting me around the island?"

Hans saw Hiccup freeze in his tracks, before he went over to Hans.

"Sorry about that, before my dad left this morning he told me to escort you around the island. It seems that I forgot." Hiccup told him.

Hans noticed that Hiccup did not seem good at speaking formally.

"So, your father left?" Hans asked, hiding the smile that threatened to cross his face.

Hans noticed that Astrid seemed to pick up on something, and she gave him a suspicious glare.

"He left to perform his Chiefly duties for the day." Hiccup told him.

\_Damn!\_

"Follow me, I will show you the safest places in Berk, places that won't get you killed." Hiccup told him. "We have cliffs, threats of rockslides, boars, and other fun stuff that we need to avoid."

Hans followed after Hiccup as the Viking Prince led the tour. To his annoyance, Hiccup's friends had decided to join them. Astrid walked next to Hiccup, while the rest of the group walked behind Hans, except for one. Fishlegs decided to walk by his side, and it seemed that the boy wanted to ask him some questions. Hans decided he would ask the questions first.

"So, how old are you?" Hans asked.

"Sixteen years old." Everyone responded.

"How old are you?" Astrid asked.

"I'm eighteen years old." Hans replied. "Since you are all the same age, may I ask who was born first?"

"Me!" Snotlout exclaimed. "Which is why I should be the leader!"

Hans noticed that Snotlout shot Hiccup a look, which was ignored.

"We were born next." Ruffnut said. "I was born first, followed by my numbskull brother."

"You have no proof of that." Tuffnut countered.

Ruffnut gave him a leveled look.

"I was born sometime after them." Astrid said.

"I was born sometime after Astrid." Hiccup replied.

"I'm the youngest in the group." Fishlegs said. "But you probably figured that out by now."

Everyone fell silent after that, the kids focusing on giving Hans a tour of the island, and Hans was filing the information away for later. Hans did not pay too much attention to the tour, and was relieved when the group stopped the tour for lunch.

\_These savages eat like peasants!\_

Astrid, Fishlegs, and Hiccup took out loafs of bread, cheese, and berries. They gave some to Hans first, before distributing the rest of the food to everyone else. The group fell into silence as they ate, which left Hans to his thoughts. While Hans ate his food he noticed that Hiccup pulled out a book, and began to draw in it. Fishlegs took out a journal, and stared at Hans.

"May I help you?" Hans questioned.

\_Get out of me face!\_

"Um." Fishlegs began. "I was wondering if you could tell us some stories, since you came from a different culture than us. Which is fine, but I would like to hear your stories."

Hans looked at him for a moment before he smiled.

"Of course, I have a story you might enjoy, it is true after all." Hans told him.

Hans noticed that Fishlegs' mouth dropped open before he got ready to write down Hans' story. Hans caught Astrid's attention, and the twins leaned closer to him. Hiccup stopped sketching to listen, and Snotlout pretended like he did not care even though it was clear he was listening. Hans began his story.

"Once upon a time, in the sleepy and peaceful kingdom of Arendelle a lovely King and Queen gave birth to a daughter. The poor souls did not realize that they had given birth to pure evil. She would destroy everything they held dear."

"Loki must have cursed her." Fishlegs mumbled in fear.

\_Loki? By the looks on their faces, he is feared by these savages.\_

"Three years later, the King and Queen gave birth to a pure hearted little girl. When the little girl turned five her elder sister attempted to murder her. The King and Queen tried to stop her, but they were killed by their oldest child. The way their eldest child killed them was freezing them to death, you see, the evil child had control over the ice."

"So, she was cursed by Loki." Astrid said, looking slightly sick.

Hiccup's face paled in fear.

"After using her ice powers to kill her parents, the evil girl decided to spare her sister, and decided to brainwash her. When the girl became the Queen she put the entire kingdom into a brutal everlasting winter. Her subjects died because of the cold and starvation, but they were trapped, and had nowhere to go. The evil Queen did not care, she enjoyed watching them die, some died by her own hand. Her poor sister became her puppet; she followed her sister's plans. The Queen used her sister to lure people into a false sense of security, and she would come to murder them."

Hans paused the story, and looked around himself. Snotlout and the twins seemed to be confused about the story. Fishlegs seemed terrified by the story, and Astrid seemed to be trying to figure something out. He did not care about them, the expression he really wanted to see was the one on Hiccup's face, the Viking Prince's face seemed to pale in dawning horror.

"The evil Queen eventually hired a monster of a man to continue the evil. The man murdered those that the Queen did not like by slitting their throats. The people eventually begged a young humble man to save them from evil Queen. The young man tried to help them, but alas, he was unsuccessful and the evil Queen continues her reign"

"That man is a failure!" Snotlout exclaimed. "If I were that man I would take the younger sister hostage!"

Snotlout went over to Hiccup, and swung his cousin over his shoulder.

"See how easy it is to take someone hostage!" Snotlout exclaimed. "Now, who is brave enough to rescue this Damsel in Distress?"

Hans noticed that Hiccup snapped out of his fear from the story, and glare at his cousin. Snotlout did not see it, because of the angle he held Hiccup at. Hiccup was held sideways over his cousin's shoulder. Hans watched as Snotlout turned towards the group. Snotlout shifted his grasp from his cousin's waist to his legs.

"Any challengers?" Snotlout asked.

Astrid stood up and kicked Snotlout in the stomach, which caused Snotlout to drop his cousin. Astrid caught Hiccup, before he could fall to the ground as well. She helped Hiccup to his feet, and after that she kicked Snotlout again.

"Thank Astrid." Hiccup told her.

Hans watched the entire thing, and saw how vicious Astrid could be. He had to make sure she was not around when he kidnapped Hiccup. Otherwise he would end up like Snotlout, or worse.

"I think we should go back." Fishlegs said. "It is getting late."

The group began to leave, and to Hans' shock, they left Snotlout. The boy staggered to his feet, and followed them. Hans noticed that Snotlout was rubbing his stomach, which was where Astrid had hit him.

\_The women here are beasts!\_

When they got to the village, Hans noticed that there was a group of adult Vikings in the middle of the village. They seemed to be gathering supplies for something. Hans noticed his little group became alarmed, and saw Hiccup run over to his father.

"Dad!" Hiccup called. "What's going on?"

The Chief turned to his son.

"One of the tribes decided to attack one of our allies; we must go over to our allies and settle the dispute." Stoick told him.

"Is there anything I can do?" Hiccup asked.

"Yes, protect our people and our guests." Stoick told him.

"But-" Hiccup began.

Stoick cut him off.

"Listen up!" Stoick announced, getting everyone's attention. "I will leave my son Hiccup in charge until I get back. I will also leave Astrid as his second in command! I will be back soon."

With that said, Stoick gathered the group, but Hans noticed that some Vikings would stay behind.

\_Well, my plan seems to be getting easier and easier. The obstacles keep falling away. Also, my story has put fear in Hiccup's heart and he will be fearful of the Queen, so he will be unwilling to seek help from her."\_

Hans put his hand over his face to pretend to be sympathetic to his hosts, but in reality he was hiding a smile.

\_The Viking Prince will soon be mine!\_

\*\*TO BE CONTINUEDâ€|\*\*

\*\*Note:\*\* The story Hans told them would have been the same, but slightly different, one thing being it would not have been Arendelle but I changed it when I actually wrote it. Hans obviously does not know about the incident with Elsa and Anna when they were kids, he is pretty much making everything up. The biggest purpose of this chapter was for Hans was to make Hiccup fearful of Elsa, so he would be too scared to ask her for help. The next few chapters will have different POVs from the characters, some POVs being switched within the same chapter. Thank you for reading, and I will see you next chapter.

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**\*\*Note:\*\*** Sorry that it took so long to update, I haven't been in the mood for a bit, but don't worry I don't plan on abandoning any of my stories on here until they are complete. Since I don't know when I will update this story, since I am trying to update my other ones, I decided to add part of the next chapter to this one. I hope you all enjoy the next chapter!

**\*\*Nightmares and Kidnappings\*\***

Hiccup led Hans back to his house, it was getting late, and he wanted to get inside before it got too cold. The cold did not bother him, but he was sure it would bother Hans. He opened the door, and allowed Hans to enter the house first. He followed after him, and shut the door after them.

"We have fish and bread for dinner tonight." Hiccup told Hans. "To drink we have water."

Hiccup could have sworn he saw Hans' face contort in anger, but decided that it must have been his imagination.

"The clothes from your men and yourself that the village women washed should be delivered soon." Hiccup told him.

"Thank you, you have been very kind in your hospitality." Hans replied.

"Thanks, my father would love to hear that." Hiccup said.

Hiccup gathered up the fish for dinner, and began to cook the fish for their meal. Hans grabbed a random book, and tried to read it. Hiccup saw him give up, and only look at the drawings. Hiccup went back to focusing on the meal.

\_I wonder if Toothless is eating well.\_ Hiccup thought. \_I will take more fish to him tomorrow.\_

A knock on the door interrupted his thoughts.

"Hiccup!" A voice shouted on the other side of the door. "I brought your guest's clean clothes over to return them!"

Hiccup let the fish sit in the pan while he opened the door. In front of him stood the village woman called Erna the Fierce, but the men of the village called her 'Erna the Lustful.' Hiccup was forbidden by his father to have any contact with her, except when she was delivering items to the house.

"Thank you." Hiccup said.

Hiccup took Hans' clothes from Erna, and noticed out of the corner of his eye that she was checking both them out.

"Can I help you?" Hiccup questioned.

"Maybe." Erna replied. "You can tell me how old you and your guest are."

"You know I'm sixteen now." Hiccup told her. "Hans is

eighteen."

Erna put her hands on her hips as she listened to Hiccup.

"Pay me a visit sometime." Erna told them. "Both of you."

Hiccup saw Erna wink at Hans, who recoiled in disgust.

"Bye cuties." Erna told them as she left.

Hiccup closed the door after her; he still had Hans' clean clothes in his arms. Once she was gone, Hiccup handed the clothes to Hans. The older male took them, and went up to Hiccup's room to change. Hiccup sat down in his father's chair.

\_I wonder if my father is alright. \_Hiccup thought. \_I hope they were able to resolve the issue. \_

A burning smell reached his nose.

"The fish!" Hiccup exclaimed.

He rushed over, and pulled the fish off the stove.

"OW!" Hiccup winced. "I should have used a cloth."

He blew on his stinging hand, while he checked on the fish. They were not burned too badly, he would just need to cut off the edges, which was where the worst of it was. He took out some plates, and laid the fish on them.

"Dinner is ready!" Hiccup called.

He sat down at the table, while Hans came out of his room, and joined him. Hiccup noticed that he was now wearing his original clothes. Hiccup watched Hans sniff the fish before he slowly began to eat it.

\_He eats with his gloves on? \_Hiccup thought in surprise.

"Sorry about the fish." Hiccup told Hans. "I accidentally burned them a bit."

Hans looked up at him.

"The fish is quite delicious." Hans told him.

They fell into silence after that. Both young men continued to eat the fish Hiccup has cooked for them. Hiccup felt his eyes begin to droop, it was getting late.

"Time for bed." Hiccup said, as he got up. "Leave the plates; I'll get them in the morning."

"Very well, good night Prince Hiccup." Hans told him.

Hiccup watched as he went back upstairs.

\_Why does he keep calling me 'Prince' Hiccup?\_



Hiccup shrugged, and crawled on to his father's chair again. On the back of the chair hung his father's old cape, which Hiccup pulled around himself. His father left it behind for him, because ever since Hiccup was young and every time Stoick left the island, the presence of the cape comforted him. Hiccup buried his nose into the cape, and drifted to sleep.

\_Hiccup woke up and found himself in a deserted Viking village. There was snow everywhere, and it was cold, colder than Berk. Hiccup wrapped his arms around himself as a wall of snow blew all around him. He saw a figure in the distance, and walked towards it.\_

"Excuse me!" \_Hiccup called to it. \_"Do you know where I am?"

\_The snow blowing around him stopped, and Hiccup saw that the figure was frozen in ice. It was not the only one, Hiccup saw what looked like villagers frozen where they stood. All their expressions were frozen in shock. Giggles caused him to look away.\_

"Another one!" \_A voice exclaimed as another figure came into view.\_

\_Hiccup recoiled in terror. Standing before him was a life-sized ragdoll. The doll had stitching for her mouth, and she had button eyes. Her body and clothes were a patchwork of different fabrics. She showed wear and tear.\_

"My sister is going to enjoy freezing you!" \_The ragdoll exclaimed with glee. \_

\_Hiccup turned around to run, but he slammed into another figure.\_

"Where do you think you're going?" \_The figure asked.\_

\_Hiccup looked up and saw a massive troll. The troll had lower canines that protruded from his mouth, and scars all over his body. Hiccup turned once more to run, but the troll grabbed him and bound his wrists behind his back. \_

"Time to see the Queen." \_The troll told him.\_

\_The troll and ragdoll dragged him to see the Queen. The ragdoll giggled as Hiccup was led to his doom. They entered a castle made of ice, and Hiccup was dragged through it, until they entered the throne room. The room was also made of ice, along with the throne. He looked around and saw his father, Gobber, his friends, and the rest of the villagers frozen in ice. \_

"Dad!" \_Hiccup cried out.\_

"He can't hear you anymore." \_The ice cold voice of the Queen told him. \_"I killed them all."

\_The Queen stood up, and Hiccup saw that she was a very ugly woman, who was made of ice. Hiccup flinched away as she approached him. The Queen traced his face with talon-like nails.\_

"It's your turn to join them." \_The Queen told him.\_

\_She began to use her powers on him, and he felt himself begin to freeze.\_

"NOOO!" Hiccup shouted as he woke with a jolt.

Hiccup heard the sound of footsteps, and saw Hans run down the stairs.

"Are you alright?" Hans asked him.

"The Queenâ€¦" Hiccup gasped. "The Queen tried to kill me."

"You poor thing, let me get you something to calm you down." Hans replied.

Hans led him to the table, and he sat down. Hiccup's mind was reeling from the nightmare he just had. He did not realize he was shaking, until Hans placed a steady hand on his shoulder. Shortly afterwards he handed a cup of tea to Hiccup. Hiccup began to take tiny sips from it.

"Thank you for the tea." Hiccup told Hans.

Hiccup felt himself calming down.

"It was no trouble at all." Hans told him.

Hiccup could have sworn he saw an evil smirk cross Hans' features, but he was not sure. His vision began to blur. As darkness overtook him, the last thing he saw was the roof of his house.

Hans put down his own cup of tea after Hiccup had fallen to the floor. He went over and nudged the younger male. Hiccup was completely limp. Satisfied, Hans went over to the door and opened it, which was the signal for his men to come in and secure the Viking Prince.

"It's about time." The Duke complained. "We had the ship ready hours ago."

The Duke was followed by a group of four men. Two were armed with daggers, one held rope and some cloth, and the final man held a sack and some bandages. Hans gave the men with the daggers a once over. They would make sure that Hiccup could not cry for help, or write for help. Hans gave a signal to the dagger men, and they approached Hiccup. One man slit his throat; he cut deep enough to render him speechless, but not deep enough to kill him. The other man slashed Hiccup's arms, until it looked like he was wearing bloody elbow gloves.

"Let him bleed a bit, loss of blood makes hostages easier to manage." The Duke told them.

After letting Hiccup bleed freely for almost five minutes, the man with the bandages and sack came over. He laid the sack to the side, while he bandaged Hiccup's wounds. The man with the rope and cloth came over once Hiccup was bandaged up. He laid the rope to the side, and picked up the cloth first. He wadded up one piece of cloth into a ball, and stuffed it into Hiccup's mouth. He placed the other cloth

over Hiccup's lips, and tied it behind the boy's head. After that he took the rope, and tied Hiccup's hands behind his back at the wrists. He put more rope around Hiccup's arms and torso.

"Hurry up!" The Duke told the man.

"If you want him properly secured, we cannot rush this part." The man told him.

The man tied Hiccup's real and fake legs together at the ankles. He also tied rope above and below Hiccup's knees. Once Hiccup was tied up, he was slid into the sack. A piece of rope secured the top of the sack. Hiccup was slung over the shoulder of one of the men as they left the house. Hans looked over the room before they left, and saw a large puddle of blood where Hiccup had been attacked.

"We have to hurry." Hans told the Duke and the men.

The two dagger men went ahead, and made sure the coast was clear for the rest of them. In the cover of darkness, Hans and his group reached the docks, where a small rowboat was waiting for them. The ship was already to set sail away from Berk. Hiccup was loaded into the small boat, and the six men headed for the ship with their prisoner.

"There is the ship." The Duke said.

Two men were waiting for them, and when the rowboat reached them, they secured the rowboat to the ship. The sack that held Hiccup was passed over to them, while the rest of the men climbed on to the ship. The two men handling the sack tied more rope around it. They tied it around where Hiccup's torso and legs would be. After that they carried the bound teen to the lower part of the ship, where he would be held during his journey. Hans watched the entire thing.

\_When we reach the port, my hired men will send him to the men heading for Arendelle. \_Hans thought. \_My plan is going off without a hitch.\_

Hans went back to the deck, and was glad that Berk was getting smaller and smaller as they sailed away.

The night gave way to daylight, and Hans saw the port they would stop in. The men on the ship got off to get supplies. The Duke would stay on the ship, which Hans used as a chance to slip away. He found his hired men, and led them to the ship.

"Be quiet." Hans warned them. "No one must find out about this. The boy is in the cargo area of the ship, I gave him enough sleeping powder to keep him asleep for two days."

The men nodded in response.

"I trust you got the trunk I commissioned specifically for this transfer?" Hans asked.

"Yes, it is waiting with our man, who will take it with him to Arendelle." One of the men replied.

"Perfect, there he is, I have a decoy set up so no one will know about our deal." Hans said.

The men and Hans took Hiccup from the ship, and they all entered the port once more. Hans threw a brown cloak over himself, and disappeared into the crowd. The men took Hiccup to the man waiting for them, their pockets were lined with money from Hans.

"Finally the ship will be leaving the port soon." The man told them, once they arrived.

The third man in the group opened the trunk, and Hiccup was placed inside. Once Hiccup was secured, they locked the trunk. The trunk looked solid on the outside, but its walls were mesh like and designed to let the air inside. The trunk was loaded into the ship sailing to Arendelle, and placed with the rest of the cargo.

"I will slip the letter that Mr. Hans wrote to the men that will deliver our present to the Queen." The third man said.

The other two men parted ways with the third man, who boarded the ship. The ship set sail to Arendelle ten minutes later. The ship sailed until sunset, where it finally docked in the Arendelle bay. The third man pulled on a cloak and asked two sailors to grab the trunk from him.

"I need you to give you to give this to the soldiers to deliver to the castle." He told them.

"What's the trunk for?" One Sailor asked.

The third man gave the letter to them.

"Don't open up that letter, the letter and the items in the trunk are for the Queen." The third man told them. "It is a gift all the way from Weaseltown."

The Sailors bought his story. While they hailed to a couple of soldiers, the third man disappeared. The Sailors thought nothing of it, and helped the soldiers load the trunk on to a wagon. Once the trunk and letter were handed over to the soldiers, the Sailors returned to their own ship. They had no idea that they had played a role in a kidnapping plot. The soldiers had no idea what the gift contained either.

Elsa sat back in her chair as she listened to her advisors argue amongst themselves. She was slightly amused, because they were acting like children. She was reading over a report when the door burst open.

"Elsa!" Anna exclaimed. "You've got a secret admirer!"

Elsa's advisors stopped arguing and stared at her. Elsa spotted Kristoff following Anna with an apologetic look on his face. Elsa was relieved to have the interruption.

"What is it Anna?"

"You got a gift!"

"Do you know what it is?"

"Of course not silly, it is a gift for you, so that means you have to open it!" Anna told her. "Please open it now! I want to see what you got!"

"I can't open it if I don't have it."

"Not a problem, the soldiers are bringing it now." Anna told her.

Sure enough, a couple soldiers brought in a trunk, once the trunk was placed in front of her, they gave her a letter and left.

"Open it, please." Anna begged.

"Let me read the letter first." Elsa told her.

Anna bounced on her toes, while Elsa opened the letter.

\_Dear Queen Elsa,\_

\_I searched far and wide for this special gift for you. It was hard to obtain, but we managed to get it for you. Unfortunately, this gift as an expiration date. You should open it before it runs out of air.\_

\_Sincerely.\_

\_The Duke of Weselton\_

"Open the trunk now!" Elsa commanded to the guards.

The guards looked at her in slight confusion.

"Elsa?" Anna questioned.

"Hurry, we may be too late." Elsa told the confused guards.

"Elsa, what's going on?" Anna asked.

Elsa watched as two guards opened the trunk. Once the trunk was open, she peered inside, and saw a sack covered in rope. She looked at the guard beside her, who looked terrified.

"Cut the rope away from the sack." Elsa told him.

The guard did as he was commanded to do.

"Get the soldiers that delivered the trunk to us, and find out who delivered it." Elsa commanded.

Elsa pulled the sack down, and saw a young boy. The boy looked younger than Anna, and he had red hair and freckles. She saw the flash of white, and noticed the bandages wrapped around the boy's neck.

\_Why would the Duke send a boy? \_Elsa wondered.

"Cut the rope, and get the boy out of the trunk." Elsa told the

guard.

The soldier cut the rope that was tied around the injured youth. Elsa pulled out both pieces of cloth that had gagged the youth. The soldier helped her pull the injured boy from the trunk, and she laid the boy's head in her lap. She saw some blood on the bandages that were wrapped around the boy's neck and arms. She also noticed that the boy was almost as pale as the bandages that were wrapped around him.

"Get the healers!" Elsa commanded.

"Elsa, is he alive?" Anna asked.

Elsa looked up, and saw that her sister was close to tears.

"Yes, but he is very badly injured." Elsa replied.

The two soldiers that delivered the trunk and the healers arrives, while the advisors surrounded Elsa and the boy.

"You two." Elsa began. "Stay here with the advisors, and tell them everything you know about this."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The two soldiers replied.

Elsa noticed that they looked confused at the sight of the boy in her arms.

"Don't jostle him too much, his wounds look pretty bad." Elsa told the healers.

"Yes, Queen Elsa." One of the healers replied.

The healers laid down a stretcher, and placed the boy on to it. Once he was secured, they took him to the infirmary. Elsa stood up, and noticed with a cringe that she had some of the boy's blood on her dress.

"Elsa, what's going on?" Anna asked. "Who hurt the boy? Where did he come from?"

"I don't know." Elsa replied. "The Duke of Weselton. I don't know, I've never seen that type of attire before."

"The Duke?" One advisor asked.

Elsa handed him the letter to read, and watched as his eyes widened.

"Find out everything you can about the boy, and where he came from. I have a gut feeling that the Duke is trying to stir up trouble. Anna and Kristoff, come with me." Elsa said.

Elsa left the room with Anna and Kristoff trailing after her. Elsa's mind was reeling, there was something about the boy's attire that jogged part of her memory. The boy's image flashed in her mind. He had red hair and freckles. He also sported a fake leg. He had been also been wearing a green tunic, with brown leggings, and a brown vest made of fur. When he father was still alive, he would show her

books with men wearing the same attire the boy wore.

\_What did father say about wearing clothes like that? \_

The realization hit her hard. She froze in her tracks, which almost caused Anna and Kristoff to collide with her. Elsa could not believe what the Duke had done, he had doomed Arendelle.

\_This is bad, this is bad! Those people won't care, since to them we were the ones that injured that boy. Depending on them, and where the boy ranks in his village, we will have a war on our hands!\_

"Elsa, what's wrong?" Anna asked.

Elsa turned to face her sister and Kristoff.

"That boy is a Viking!" She exclaimed.

**\*\*To Be Continuedâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** Erna the Fierce/the Lustful was the women that flirted with Hans in the previous chapter, I just named her in this one. She will appear again in another chapter as well. Also, on a scale one to ten, how screwed do you think Hans will be when not only Stoick, but Toothless, find out about the kidnapping. See you in the next chapter, and I hope you enjoyed it!

## 5. Chapter 5

**\*\*Note:\*\*** This chapter is focusing on Berk; next chapter will focus on Hiccup and the Frozen characters. When I first wrote this in a notebook, I ended up hating it. I changed some things, but this still is one of my least favorite chapters.

**\*\*Aftermath and Going Undercover\*\***

Stoick the Vast was having a good day, it did not start out that way, but it was now. He, and the Vikings that came with him, were now eating with their allies. The Hairy Holigans had arrived in the early morning to assist their allies, when the attackers realized who they were, they immediately surrendered. With Stoick and the rest of the Hairy Holigans overlooking the procedures, the attackers signed a treaty with their allies. After that the defeated Vikings sailed for their own home.

"The faces those Vikings had when you arrived were priceless!" A rather drunk Viking exclaimed. "I thought they soiled themselves!"

The drunk Viking fell off his stool, once he hit the floor; he let out a grunt and fell asleep.

"I wonder how Hiccup is doing." Stoick mused, taking a swig of his beer.

The other Viking Chief heard them.

"Speaking of your boy, I've got a gift for him; consider it a late birthday present." The Chief told Stoick.

The Chief's son left the room, and returned with a crate and a pile of books. The books had plain pages, and Stoick realized that they were for his son to draw in. The crate had ink inside of it, and Stoick's eyes widened when he saw the different colors of ink within.

"Where did you get all this?" Stoick asked.

"From Trader Johan, he heard about it being Hiccup's birthday, and helped us get all of this." The Chief told Stoick.

"Thank you." Stoick replied. "My son will love this."

Stoick could not believe Trader Johan and his allies knew more about his son than he did. He carefully packed up the ink and books. After that, he leaned back in his chair sipping his beer. He could not wait to return to Berk to see his son.

Astrid, Fishlegs, Snotlout, Ruffnut, and Tuffnut sat in the Dragon Academy ring waiting for Hiccup. They were gathering there, before taking a boat to get their dragons. Their guests had left sometime during the night, but they thought nothing of it. The water the night before had been calm, that morning though, waves struck the rocks on the island. The teens would take a safer route that their tribe took when the waves were bad.

"Hiccup should have been here by now." Fishlegs fretted.

"Maybe he saw how awesome I am, and gave up on being a dragon trainer." Snotlout gloated.

Astrid and Fishlegs gave him a blank look.

"You guys stay here; I'm going to his house to see what is taking him so long." Astrid told them.

She got up, dusted herself off, and left the Dragon Academy. As she made her way to Hiccup's place, she saw Gobber in the Blacksmith, hammering away at a new sword. Other Vikings were going about their business as well. She spotted Erna the Lustful running about her house, but Astrid thought nothing of it, that woman was strange. Mulch and Bucket were taking care of their chickens, when she walked past them. When she reached Hiccup's door she knocked on it.

"Hiccup!" Astrid called. "We are heading out to get the dragons!"

Astrid waited, but she did not hear anything, the silence unnerved her.

"I'm coming in!" Astrid announced, as she threw open the door.

Astrid stood in the main room, which had Stoick's chair in it. Stoick's spare cloak was on the floor next to the chair. Stoick's cloak was always draped over the chair.

"Hiccup!" Astrid called. "This isn't funny! Come out



now!"

Silence.

Astrid walked further into the house, and spotted a tipped over chair. Hiccup's chair. She had seen him in it one time when she delivered some food her mother had made for the Chief and his son. Something did not feel right to Astrid, so she cautiously went over to the table. Her boot slid when it hit something on the ground. She felt herself lose her balance, but managed to catch herself at the last minute. She looked down and saw a puddle of blood near Hiccup's chair. She had seen blood before, but the fact that it appeared to be Hiccup's blood, made her blood run cold. She backed away.

"Gobber!" Astrid screamed, as she ran from the house.

Astrid ran to the Blacksmith, her mind reeling over what she just saw.

"What is it Astrid?" Gobber asked. "You look pale—what is on your boot?"

Astrid could not speak right away. Both Gobber and Astrid did not realize that they had drawn a small crowd. Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and Snotlout joined the crowd when they saw Astrid in the center of it. Everyone wanted to see what had Astrid worked up over.

"It's blood." Astrid finally said.

"I can see that, now let me bandage your foot." Gobber replied.

"It's not my blood!" Astrid shouted; she was getting herself even more worked up. "It's Hiccup's blood!"

Gobber stopped dead in his tracks.

"Show me." He told her.

Astrid ran towards the Chief's house, with Gobber hot on her heels. The crowd of onlookers followed close behind. Someone, or something, had attacked the Chief's son! Astrid led Gobber through the door, and to the spot where the blood was. Gobber knelt down, and ran his fingers through it.

"Hiccup—" Gobber said.

"What's going on?!" A voice demanded. "Snotlout, why are people gathered around your cousin's house?"

Astrid looked up, and saw Hiccup's uncle Spitelout. Gobber heard him, and went over to the small crowd. His actions revealed the blood behind him. When Fishlegs spotted the blood, he turned green and fled the area. Spitelout swore, and the rest of the crowd gasped.

"Someone, no, those men from Arendelle must have done this." Gobber said. "No one was with Hiccup the last time we saw him, except for that man Hans."

Spitelout's face turned red with rage.

"I'm going to kill him!" The irate uncle growled. "He killed my nephew, so it's going to be an eye for an eye!"

"Hiccup is not dead!" Astrid shouted.

"Look around you, my nephew could not lose that much blood without dying!" Spitelout snapped at her.

"There's no body!" Astrid pointed out.

"I agree with Astrid, we cannot assume he is dead without a body." Gobber said.

Spitelout glared at Gobber.

"Then what do you propose we do?" Spitelout demanded.

Gobber did not respond right away.

"Since there is no corpse, we will assume he was kidnapped for the time being. We will wait for Stoick, and decide our course of action from there." Gobber told him. "In the meantime, we will clean up the blood. Stoick doesn't need to deal with this on top of everything else."

Astrid and the rest of the dragon trainers left the area to retrieve their dragons.

It was nearing nightfall when Stoick saw Berk again. He smiled when he saw the familiar form of Astrid riding her dragon Stormfly. The young Viking saw his ship, and flew back to Berk. Stoick frowned when he did not see Toothless, or his son. A strange keening noise, which sounded like crying, reached his ears. It was coming from the island. The sound caused Stoick to urge his men to row faster; he needed to see what was making that noise. When the ship docked, he ran up the platforms to his house.

\_What's making that noise? \_Stoick thought. \_Hiccup, please be safe!\_

Stoick reached his house, and saw that it was Toothless making the keening noises, which caused his blood to run cold.

"Hiccup!" He bellowed.

He ran past the dragon and into his house, he saw no sign of his son.

"You're back." Gobber stated, as he entered the house.

Stoick whirled around, and slammed Gobber against the wall.

"You were supposed to look after him!" Stoick yelled.

Stoick felt tears flow from the corners of his eyes, but he did not bother to wipe them away.

"Stoick, you need to calm down." Gobber told him. "The sooner you do, the sooner we can help Hiccup."

Stoick let Gobber go.

"What happened? Where is my son!?" Stoick demanded.

Gobber did not respond right away, and Stoick fell silent as he waited for an answer, Toothless' keening filled the silence.

"We believe that the men from Arendelle kidnapped Hiccupâ€|after injuring him." Gobber began.

"What!" Stoick exclaimed.

\_I did this!\_ Stoick thought. \_I invited them into my home!\_

"The likely suspect is Hans, he was the last one seen with Hiccup. Erna the Lustful confirmed it earlier today." Gobber told him.

"What was that woman doing near my son?" Stoick demanded with a growl.

"She was just delivering clean clothes, and if it wasn't for her confirming some thingsâ€|" Gobber began, but trailed off.

"Other things?" Stoick demanded. "What other things?"

Gobber sighed.

"You need to sit down." Gobber told him.

Stoick did not like where this was going, and slowly sat down in his chair.

"Well, other things, like the plans for kidnapping Hiccup, and where the kidnappers came from." Gobber said. "You see Erna the Lustful caught the interest of a couple of Arendelle men. After she took them to her house to have intimate relations with, and after she got them drunk, they began to brag about their plans."

Stoick gripped the armrests of the chair tightly, until he heard them crack under his grip.

\_This was planned from the beginning?\_ He thought with a scowl.

"First they bragged about their kingdom, and how much better it was compared to our village. They even pointed out the general area Arendelle is from here. Then they went on about their plans to kidnap a Viking Prince to start a war." Gobber said.

"Why didn't that \_bitch\_ tell anyone about it until now?!" Stoick roared.

He got to his feet, and stormed over to his door, he threw the door open.

"Wait!" Gobber shouted after him.

"Why should I?!" Stoick demanded.

"When the men told her, it must have been after the time Hiccup was actually kidnapped, they were left behind by their men. Erna the Lustful captured them right after they told her." Gobber said.

"So, we have prisoners ourselves?" Stoick asked.

"Yes."

"Bring me to them." Stoick told him.

Gobber led Stoick to the dungeons, Toothless followed after them. When Stoick entered the dungeon, he saw two young men covered in bruises. They looked like they were about eighteen, Stoick frowned, and they were fairly young. Both young men had brown hair, but one man had blue eyes, and the other one had green eyes. They both stared at him in horror.

These men knew about the plan to kidnap Hiccup. Stoick thought with a scowl.

He knelt down, and stared both young men in the eye.

"You will tell me everything." Stoick told them.

He pointed to the green-eyed man.

"Starting with you."

Gobber pulled the green eyed man out of the cell, and dragged him over to Stoick. They dragged the green eyed man to the Great Hall, where they interrogated him for over an hour. After they were done with them, they threw him back into the cell, and pulled the blue eyed man out of the cell. They interrogated the blue eyed boy for over two hours. After they got what they wanted, they threw him back into the cell as well. Both men had the same story, either they discussed their story over with each other to reduce the blame, or they were so low ranking that they only got the story fed to them from someone from a higher position.

"Gobber, get Astrid." Stoick told him.

Gobber left to retrieve Astrid. Stoick only had to wait for a few minutes for Gobber to return with Astrid. The young teenager looked angry, but not at being summoned by the Chief.

"Where are those men?" Astrid demanded.

"Back in their cell in the dungeons, Spitelout is guarding them." Stoick told her.

Astrid frowned, she wanted to hurt them.

"I summoned you for a reason." Stoick told her. "I need you to find the exact location of Arendelle, find out if Hiccup is there, and report back to me. We will decide our course of action from there. Also, we asked Erna the Lustful if she had anything of use. Apparently she did, the men gave her a dress as a gift when they were with her. The dress is too small for her, but luckily it looks like

it could fit you. You will wear it to better fit in with the Arendelle population."

"Yes sir." Astrid replied. "I will do anything you ask of me to get Hiccup back."

Stoick handed her the folded up dress.

"What the men told us is that the women in Arendelle wear makeup and wear their hair differently from our women." Stoick said.

Astrid paled, but did not complain, she left to do the task Stoick had given her.

Astrid took the dress, and went back to her own house.

\_I am doing this for Hiccup.\_ She thought with a grimace.

Astrid sat down, and looked into the shield that would serve as her mirror. She took off her headband, and started to undo her braid. When her hair was loose, she brushed all the tangles out. She brushed her bangs out of her face, and mixed them in with her hair. She brought her hair over her shoulder, and she was reminded of Heather's hairstyle, but her hair came down much longer than the other girl's did. She began to braid her hair, and after she was done, she wrapped her hairband around the end of it to hold it in place.

\_I can't believe I am doing this.\_ Astrid thought.

She looked at the dress next, and saw that it had layers. She gathered the dress, and headed into her room. She took off her clothes, until she was only in her undergarments. She pulled the black leggings over her legs, and after that was done, she pulled on the white shirt. The dress was made up of two parts, a skirt and a vest. She pulled the skirt over her leggings, and pulled the vest over her shirt. Both the skirt and the vest were blue, with green stitching in it. She tied a black belt around her waist, which pinned the bottom of the vest down.

\_I really hate this.\_ Astrid thought, as she pulled fancy green boots over the leggings.

Astrid left the room to look at her mirror-shield again.

"Looks like it is time for some makeup." Astrid told herself.

She pulled out her mom's makeup. Her mother rarely wore makeup, but liked having some around. Trader Johan had convinced her mother to try it. Now the said makeup sat before her.

"Well, here goes nothing."

She took a brush, and dipped it in a jar filled with red liquid. After a few tries, and accidentally smearing her face, which caused her to have to wipe her face, she finally succeeded on putting on the lipstick. After that she put pink powder on her cheeks, this made her sneeze. She put eyeliner on her eyelashes, and finally applied light blue eye shadow.

\_UGH! I look so prissy!\_ Astrid thought.

She did not like the feel of the makeup, or too soft clothes. With a sigh, she stood up, and left her house. Vikings stopped what they were doing to gape at her. That did not make her comfortable at all; she tried to hide her face. Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and Snotlout rushed over when they saw her.

"Wow Astrid, you look pretty." Fishlegs stated.

"Why can't you look like that?" Tuffnut asked his sister.

Ruffnut punched him in the face.

"Maybe you should forget Hiccup." Snotlout said. "And wear that all the time for me."

Astrid punched him in the nose, causing him to bleed.

"Astrid, we've got a small boat for you, and we got Stormfly ready for you." Gobber told her.

Gobber led her to the docks, where she saw Stormfly harnessed to a row boat. In the boat were provisions, such as water and other things. She saw a rolled up map tucked away with a satchel, and she also saw a large fur vest.

"Thank you for doing this." Stoick told her.

"Don't worry, I'll find him." Astrid said.

And kill all those that have hurt Hiccup! Astrid vowed in her thoughts.

Stoick helped her climb into the boat, where she wrapped the vest around herself.

"Come on girl, we've got a long voyage ahead of us." Astrid told Stormfly.

She tossed Stormfly a piece of chicken, and the dragon ate it. Astrid gave Stormfly a signal, and the dragon took off, with the boat in tow.

"Hang on Hiccup, we're coming." Astrid said to no one.

**\*\*TO BE CONTINUEDâ€¦\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** Astrid will have her own POV in another chapter, and Toothless will appear much more in the story and get his own POV as well. Astrid's dress is loosely based on the Norwegian traditional dress, and a bit on Elsa and Anna's outfits. Her hair is based on Elsa's hairstyle as well, but the braid is on the opposite shoulder of Elsa's braid. Before you ask, Astrid will have to redo her makeup, considering she is among the elements. Thank you for reading, and I will see you in the next chapter, which is going to focus on the Frozen cast and Hiccup.

**\*\*Note:\*\*\*\*(mini rant)\*\*:** I was reading some of my comments, and this is not directed at anyone in particular, but I just wanted to let people know why I haven't updated as quickly as they want me to. I have a job, so that means work, and I also have a social life. There are also some days I just don't want to write when I am off, I want to play my video games, or draw. I also have other fanfics I need to work on, but due to the popularity of this one, and that I do love this story, I've been mostly focusing on this one. I am only posting this, because someone complained that I took too long to put out the chapters, which kind of annoyed me. For one, I have been following some fics that haven't been updated in a year, and my readers for my other stories are waiting much longer for the updated chapters for those stories. I am trying to get this done, so I can return to those. I also have a trip planned, so I am going to write more stuff while I am on the plane. Sorry if I offended anyone, but I just wanted to get this off my chest. I love all of you, but just remember that the author of the fanfics you read do have a life. Thank you for understanding. ^\_^

**\*\*Note: \*\***I saw the second HTTYD movie, it was great, I won't put events of that movie in here right now, but I plan a series of one shots focusing on the two movies, the series, the specials, and any idea I come up with. I also bought Animal Crossing: New Leaf recently, I know it's been out for a year, but I wanted to wait to buy it. It's a pretty cute game so far. Once I unlock the QR code for the game, I am downloading Elsa and Anna's dresses for my character.

**\*\*Healing and Awakening\*\***

Elsa paced around the room she was in. Kristoff and Anna stood in the corner of the room watching her. Elsa ran a hand through her white blonde hair.

"Elsa, what's wrong?" Anna asked.

"That boy is a Viking!" Elsa exclaimed.

"What's wrong with that?"

Elsa sighed and looked at her sister.

"Vikings are a warrior type society; they fight each other, and believe in the 'eye for an eye' mentality." Elsa told her. "The Duke set us up!"

"Well, maybe the boy comes from a nice Viking tribe." Anna said.

Elsa opened her mouth, but was interrupted.

"Your Majesty, we got the boy stable." A healer told her.

"Thank you for letting me know; I'll be right there." Elsa replied.

The healer bowed to her and left. Elsa let out a sigh, before she led the way to the infirmary, with Anna and Kristoff trailing behind her. She hesitated at the door, before she opened it to enter the infirmary. Anna and Kristoff followed in after her.

"He doesn't look much like a Viking." Kristoff noted.

Anna smacked him on the shoulder.

"Be nice." Anna replied.

"Why should he care, he's unconscious right now." Kristoff pointed out.

Elsa rolled her eyes at them, before she turned to look at the still sleeping boy. It had almost been a day since the boy arrived. Kristoff was right, he did not look much like a Viking, but his clothes gave away his heritage. She frowned; the boy was still much too pale. She gently ran a hand through his hair. She did not know why, but she felt motherly urge regarding the boy, even though he was two years younger than Anna. She wanted to protect this stranger.

"The Trolls!" Anna suddenly blurted out.

Kristoff and Elsa jumped, before turning to stare at Anna.

"Um, the trolls can heal him." Anna shyly told them.

Elsa turned back to the injured boy.

"They could, but we will have to wait a bit." Elsa replied.

"Why?" Anna asked.

"Look at him Anna; he might not even survive the journey if we take him now." Elsa said.

Elsa watched as Anna studied the boy.

"You're right." Anna said. "We'll have to wait."

"You know, the clothes he's wearing are bloodstained, and he could probably use a bath." Kristoff pointed out.

Elsa felt her cheeks go warm, the same time she saw Anna blush.

"We will get him fresh clothes, and summon someone to give him a bath." Elsa said.

She rushed out to get a servant and a healer. She was mortified, how could she forget about etiquette? Elsa summoned a servant and a healer, who followed her to the infirmary. The servant carried a set of clothes, while the healer brought nothing. To Elsa's horror, and embarrassment, the healer stripped the boy. Anna covered her red face, but peeked through her fingers. Elsa averted her eyes. Kristoff threw a pillow on the boy's lap. The servant hid behind the clothes she had brought with her.

"There it is, glad I had everything prepared beforehand." The healer said.

In front of the healer was a small bath filled with warm water, Elsa gave the healer a confused look.



"Kristoff, I need you to help me wash the boy. Princess Anna, I need to help keep the bandages on his arms from getting wet. Queen Elsa, I need to you keep his head above the water so he doesn't drown." The healer said.

"How dare you-" The servant began.

Elsa stopped her by raising her hand in a placating manner.

"It's quite all right, I don't mind helping." She said.

Kristoff helped the healer place the Viking boy into the bathtub. Once the boy was submerged up to his chest, Elsa kneeled down and placed the boy's head in her lap. Anna rushed over, and lifted his arms up, so the bandages did not get wet. Kristoff helped the healer bathe the boy. After that, the healer took a cloth, and used that to wash the boy's face. The healer then took a jar, and filled it with water. She tipped the jar slowly over the boy's hair, and then she put shampoo in the boy's hair. She rubbed the shampoo into his hair, and then picked up the jar again to wash the shampoo out of the boy's hair. Anna and Elsa held the boy while the healer took some towels from a closet. Kristoff lifted the boy out of the tub, and the healer dried him off. Elsa averted her eyes again when she felt her face warm up. Anna's stared at the wall, her cheeks were bright red.

"You can bring the clothes over now." The healer told the servant.  
"Kristoff, I require your assistance."

"What?!" Kristoff exclaimed.

"I need you to help me dress him, I can't ask the Queen or the Princess to help me." The healer told him.

Kristoff laid the boy on the bed, and covered his lap with a towel. The healer handed Kristoff a pair of boxers first, the blonde man blushed, realizing the unspoken task he was forced to do. Looking away, he took the towel off, and put the boxers on the boy. The boxers were a pale green. Next the healer gave Kristoff a pair of white pants, which Kristoff pulled over the boy's legs and the boxers. Finally, the healer gave Kristoff a long sleeved, high collared, green silk tunic. Kristoff put the tunic on the boy, which covered the bandages on the boy's arms and neck. Elsa and Anna deemed it now safe to turn around.

"He looks less like a Viking now." Anna commented.

Elsa did not want to admit it, but Anna was right. When the boy had his original, blood stained outfit, it linked him to the Vikings. Wearing Arendelle clothes, he looked no different from them. Elsa still could not believe he was a Viking.

"Let's leave him to rest." Elsa told everyone.

The healer and the servant bowed to her, and left the room. Elsa took a blanket and covered the boy with it. If the servants saw her do such a menial task, they would have been horrified. She left the room with Anna and Kristoff.

Hiccup's dreams were lucid; it seemed that every time a dream started

to take form, it would disappear into the mists of his mind. Slowly, the dreams started to come into focus, and Hiccup was thrown into another nightmare. In his nightmares, he was trapped by the Ice Queen, the troll, and the doll-sister. A red-haired figure flickered amongst them. Every time Hiccup tried to focus on the figure's face, the figure would vanish.

"\_Who are you?\_" Hiccup asked the figure.

The figure did not respond, it vanished into the mist, and its laughter rang in his ears.

\*\*\_Wake up\_\*\*

Hiccup tried to open his eyes, but they refused to open. His body refused to cooperate. Every time he tried to wake up, there was something that forced him to fall back asleep. As he continued to fight the lull of sleep, the force gradually seemed to disappear. Hiccup heard a far off groan, which he did not realize was his, when he opened his eyes to slits. His eyelids felt too heavy for him to open fully. The first thing Hiccup became aware of was a bright light, which caused him to close his eyes again. His slow, sleepy mind eventually caught up with him. He opened his eyes as much as he could again, which were still slits, and waited for his eyes to adjust to the bright light.

"Hello new friend!" A voice crashed into his thoughts.

Hiccup turned towards the voice, and his eyes widened in horror.

"Hi, I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs!" The voice exclaimed.

Hiccup tried to scream, but no sound came from his mouth. A talking snowman, who must have been the Ice Queen's evil servant, spoke to him. Snowmen did not speak! The creepy thing approached him, and reached out with its stick arms. Using all of his strength, Hiccup tried to get away from the snowman. He lost his balance, and had a painful collision with the floor.

"Oh! Are you okay new friend?" The snowman asked. "I am going to get my friends, stay right there."

If Hiccup could have responded, he would've, but realized that he could not speak. He also could not move. The snowman left the room to get his 'friends.'

\_He's going to get the Ice Queen! \_

He tried to get up, but could not move.

"Hi Anna! Hi Kristoff! Hi Elsa!" Olaf exclaimed waving his arms.

"Hello Olaf!" Anna responded, waving back.

Elsa smiled at Anna and Olaf's antics.

"What is it Olaf?" Elsa asked.

"Our new friend is awake." Olaf told them.

Elsa's eyes widened. The boy was awake! According to what the healers had said, he should have stayed asleep for much longer, due to the drugs that had been given to him. The boy was more of a Viking than she thought. Kristoff and Anna ran out of the room to see the boy. Elsa followed after them at a slower pace.

"Bye Bye!" Olaf called after them.

Anna and Kristoff reached the room first, and Elsa joined them shortly afterwards.

"Where is he?" Anna asked, looking around the room.

Elsa looked around the room too. She did not see the boy, but noticed that the blanket she had given him was hanging off the right side of the bed. She went over, and saw the boy tangled in the sheets on the floor. The boy did not notice them right away.

"Are you alright?" Elsa asked.

She kneeled down next to the boy, and extended her hand. The boy turned towards her, and his eyes widened. He pulled away from here as much as he could, and tried to get up, but was unable to do so. Elsa felt like she had been slapped, she was not prepared to see so much fear in a person's eyes before.

"Here, let me help you up." Elsa heard Kristoff say.

The large blonde man put his hands around the boy's waist, and pulled him to his feet. The boy leaned into Kristoff's hold, not out of want, but out of necessity. Anna bounded over to them, and the boy looked at her with some confusion. It hurt Elsa to see the boy so at ease with Kristoff and Anna.

"Hi, I'm Anna and that's Kristoff. You have pretty green eyes! Oh yeah, I forgot to introduce my sister Elsa."

Elsa watched as something seemed to click in the boy's mind. His eyes shot to her, then Anna, and then Kristoff. He began to panic, and tried to break free from Kristoff's grasp. Anna got closer to him.

"Did I say something wrong? Please calm down!" Anna begged.

Elsa realized that the boy's fear got worse the closer she got to him.

"Anna." Elsa said, reaching out her hand.

That had been a bad move; the boy thought she was attacking him with how hard he struggled to break free. Anna and Kristoff tried to calm him down, but it only made things worse. The fear caught up to the injured boy, and Elsa watched as he fainted in Kristoff's arms.

"Put him back on the bed." Elsa told Kristoff.

Kristoff placed the boy back on the bed.

"I'm sorry." Anna said. "I didn't mean to scare him."

"It wasn't just you." Kristoff told her. "For some reason we all scared him."

"Only after Anna told him she was my sister." Elsa pointed out.

\_What did the Duke say to him about us?\_

Elsa looked at the boy, before placing the blanket on him again.

Hiccup opened his eyes again; it was a bit darker than before. He could not open his eyes all the way, but he felt slightly better than before. Although his head hurt a bit. His tired mind caught up to him once more, and his eyes widened. He tried to sit up, but he did not have the strength.

\_I've been captured by the Ice Queen! I'm her prisoner!\_

Hiccup stared at the ceiling above the bed, which he lay on. The bed was way too soft. He closed his eyes, partly to block out the world around him, and partly to focus on his memories before he ended up a prisoner. His memory was fuzzy, and he had a hard time remembering the last few days. He remembered Hans arriving to Berk, his father leaving to help their allies, and his nightmare. Everything else was gone.

\_What happened to Hans? Are my friends safe? Toothless!\_

Hiccup mustered up all of his strength, and managed to sit upright. He was hit by a case of vertigo, and fell back on to the bed. Hiccup closed his eyes in pain, and tried to calm down. The throbbing in his head became worse. He needed to get out, who knew what the Evil Queen would do to him. He tried to move again, but pain shot through his arms. He let out a silent scream in agony. He was in so much pain, that he did not notice any movement. A cooling hand was placed on his forehead, and in his painful state, it was a big relief.

Elsa checked on the boy after the boy's breathing evened out. She removed her hand from his forehead, and stared at him. The boy was running a slight fever, which she concluded was probably brought on by his injuries and stress. The boy was not asleep, even though his eyes were closed, but the pain seemed to have subsided a bit.

"Elsa?" Anna asked. "What are you doing?"

Elsa was slightly startled by her sister's voice.

"I came to check on the boy. Do you mind getting the healer?"

Of course! I'll be right back."

Anna left the infirmary to get a healer. Elsa went back to the boy; his eyes were now open to slits. His green eyes were looking at her. Elsa did not move; she did not want to scare the boy again. Her luck did not last, because the boy's eyes widened at the sight of her. Elsa began to panic, because the boy's struggles caused his injuries

to get worse.

"Stop!" Elsa pleaded. "I am not going to hurt you!"

The boy did not listen; he still tried to get away from her.

"Stop!"

The boy stopped, and stared at her in fear.

\_Did he understand me?\_

She decided to continue talking, whether the boy could understand her or not, because he seemed to respond to her voice.

"I don't want to hurt you." Elsa stated. "My name is Elsa."

The boy gave her a wary look, but did not react in fear of her.

"I want to help you, and I can't do that if you won't let me."

Elsa stopped when Anna and the healer arrived.

"You've met my sister Anna." Elsa told him.

Anna waved at the boy, and bounced in place, she was trying to hide her excitement.

"This is our healer; she will give you some medicine to feel better."

The healer approached the boy, and handed him some medicine. The boy tried to take the medicine, but was too weak to move his arms. The healer put the medicine to his lips, and Elsa watched as he cautiously drank the medicine. After he was done drinking it, the healer left the room.

"Are you feeling better now?" Anna asked.

Elsa smiled at her sister; she envied the fact that Anna was so good with people. The boy looked at her, it may have been due to the medicine, but Elsa noticed that the fear in his eyes was fading a bit. The boy gave a small nod at Anna's question, which showed Elsa that the boy could understand them. Before the boy fell asleep again, he looked over at Elsa. She was taken by surprise when he gave her a small smile. Once the boy was asleep, Anna turned to her.

"We made progress! He likes us now!"

"Hush Anna, you'll wake him." Elsa gently scolded.

"Sorry. I just didn't like it when he was scared of us."

"Of me you mean."

"Elsa!"

"It's fine. When the boy wakes up, and as he recovers, you will be the one that will help him. He responds well to

you."

"Yay!"

"Anna!"

"Sorry."

Anna and Elsa turned to leave the room, but not before checking on the boy. The boy was sleeping peacefully now. Both sisters left the room with smiles on their faces; they had made some progress with the boy.

**\*\*To be Continuedâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Note: \*\***You are probably wondering why Hiccup started to forgive them so easily. One of the biggest reasons is that in the beginning he is tired from the remnants of the drug and the pain. Later it was due to the medicine he was given. Also, taking his personality into account, Hiccup is shown being very forgiving. **\*\*Spoilers\*\*** He forgives his mom for not being there for his whole life, but she did have a good reason. **\*\*End Spoilers\*\***

Next Chapter: Hiccup will be more aware in the next chapter, and Anna is going to be his guide to everything. Astrid may pop up, but not for very long. Hiccup will still be bedridden though, but he will have his own POV.

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I made a save file on my Animal Crossing: New Leaf game with a character named Hiccup. Yes, he is based on the HTTYD Hiccup, and what is funny is that the game randomly gave the character reddish hair and green eyes. See you next time. ^\_^

## 7. Chapter 7

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I want to point out a few things, because I want to make some things clear to my readers. First, Hiccup's throat and arms are pretty slashed up, meaning he CAN'T physically ask for help. Second, Hans scared him a bit. Hiccup has also never seen any humans with powers, only dragons. Hans also told Hiccup that Elsa murdered her parents, in canon Dagur the Deranged admits to setting up his father to be killed. When Hiccup was told that in canon with Dagur, he was not comfortable with that, so it would deter him a bit from seeking help right away. Finally, Hiccup is sixteen in the story, so he is only a year older than his 1st movie/cartoon series-self, and far from his second movie-self. So, he is between both canons, meaning he is still learning.

**\*\*Warning:\*\*** I have an awkward scene in the story, the hint is that Hiccup was out cold when Kristoff helped dress him, this time Hiccup will be awake.

**\*\*Bonding and Miscommunication\*\***

Hiccup woke up the next day feeling a bit better. He tried to sit up, and use his arms as support, but a flash of pain shot through them. He collapsed on the bed breathing hard. That aggravated his throat, and soon he was coughing up blood. Through squinted eyes, he saw blood patches appear on the green sleeves of the shirt he wore. The

blood from his mouth dropped on the pillow beneath his head, and the blood from his arms dripped on to the mattress.

\_What happened to me? I can't remember anything from when my father left, or before I woke up here.\_

"Mr. Viking? I'm here to check up on you, and escort you arou-OH MY GOSH!"

Hiccup looked up, and saw the red-haired girl from yesterday.

\_What was her name again? Oh yeah, it was Anna.\_

"Stay right there! I meanâ€|OH GOSH!" Anna babbled. "Healer! We need a Healer! Elsa! Anybody!"

Hiccup watched Anna as she panicked. He felt like laughing. It seemed like Princess Anna could not handle the sight of blood. Viking at a very young age saw blood, well more specifically, he and his friends as well as the generations before them. The war between Vikings and Dragons had been brutal, and he was glad it was finally over.

"Anna, what is it?" A male voice interrupted Hiccup's thoughts.

"I came in here to check on the Viking, and he was bleeding!"

\_Oh please, ignore the person bleeding to death in front of you.\_

A figure entered the room; it was one of the many Healers.

\_YAY! Someone will notice me now!\_

"Step aside." The Healer told Anna and Kristoff. "Now boy, let's get you fixed up."

The Healer helped Hiccup up into a sitting position, and rolled up the sleeves of his shirt. She removed the bandages from his arms slowly, so she would not aggravate his wounds. Hiccup heard Anna gasp in horror when she saw his wounds. Even Hiccup grimaced, his arms were a mess. Lines crisscrossed in a bloody patchwork quilt.

"Nothing life threatening, but you really need to be careful with your arms." The Healer told him.

She discarded the bloody bandages, and began to wash his wounds. When she was done, she put ointment on them; finally she wrapped fresh bandages around his arms. After that, she focused on Hiccup's neck, she unbuttoned the collar on his shirt, and began to unwind the blood-stained bandages.

"The wound on your neck opened up a bit, but it will be an easy fix."

Hiccup let the Healer do what she needed to do, he knew better than to fuss. He glanced over at Kristoff and Anna. Anna was extremely pale, and she looked like she was about to faint. Kristoff's fists were clenched, and he was muttering under his breath.

"All done!" The Healer announced. "Now, what brought you here in the

first place Princess Anna?"

"I was going to escort the Viking boy around the castle." Anna replied, no longer looking at Hiccup.

"I don't know if that is a good idea." The Healer said.

\_Please! I don't want to stay in this bed anymore. It's too soft!\_

"He is doing better, until just now, but he could use the fresh air." Kristoff told her.

"He can go, but if he gets too tired, bring him back."

\_Yes!\_

"Also, before you go, get him another shirt, and a jacket."

Hiccup noticed that Anna blushed at the shirt comment.

"Kristoff, stay with the Viking, I will be right back." Anna said.

Hiccup was left alone with Kristoff. The Healer had left with Anna. The older blonde man looked at him. Hiccup was uncomfortable when Kristoff studied him with brown eyes.

"So, you're a Viking?"

Hiccup nodded slightly, careful not to injure himself further.

"Really? You don't really look like one."

Hiccup glared at Kristoff.

"Sorry, I hope I didn't take too long!" Anna exclaimed when she reentered the room.

Hiccup noticed that she held a bundle of clothes in her arms.

"You will not believe it, but one of our seamstresses designed this outfit for the Viking in like two days, without sleep! She used the Viking's ruined clothes for inspiration!" Anna exclaimed, putting the clothes on Hiccup's bed. "I can't wait to see it on you!"

Hiccup leaned away from Anna as she leaned towards him with a smile on her face.

"Wow! You've got really pretty green eyes!" Anna exclaimed.

She turned to Kristoff.

"Right Kristoff?"

The blonde man stared blankly back at her.

"Sure?" He finally responded.



"Oh! The Viking boy will need help getting dressed! I will see you outside in a bit!" Anna told Kristoff.

Before Kristoff could reply, she was out of the room. Hiccup and Kristoff exchanged looks. Kristoff reached over to the bed, and picked up the clothes.

"Well, at least you are awake this time."

\_What is that supposed to mean?\_

He looked down at himself.

\_He dressed me?!\_

"We probably don't have to change your underwearâ€|" Kristoff began.

A pair of undies fell from the pile, causing Hiccup to blush in horror.

"Okay, I will be right here if you need any help." Kristoff told him.

Kristoff handed the clothes over to Hiccup.

\_Well, I think I found one problem.\_

Hiccup could not bend his arms to get the clothes closer to him, so he tumbled to the floor.

"Well, this is a problem."

\_You're telling me!\_

"I guess it can't be helped."

Kristoff gathered the clothes, and placed them on the bed. He helped Hiccup out of the bed, and out of his blood-stained clothes. Hiccup was grateful that his underwear was left on for the time being. Kristoff's eyes settled on Hiccup's prosthetic leg, before he shook his head to get back on task. Before Hiccup could even blink, his old underwear was replaced by the fresh pair. Neither of them made eye contact with each other while that was done. Next Kristoff helped him put on his new pair of pants, and after that he was helped with his shirt. Kristoff put a piece of clothing around his shoulders, and buttoned it for him at the front. The clothes hid his wounded arms and neck. Both the teenager and the young man were mortified over the situation.

"You're done." Kristoff announced, not looking him in the eye.

Hiccup did not want to look at him in the eye either at that moment.

"Are you done?" Anna asked, as she opened the door a crack.

She had her eyes closed.

"Yes." Kristoff replied.

Anna opened her eyes.

"Oh! Mr. Viking you look so cute!" Anna exclaimed. "Here, let's get a look at you in the mirror."

Hiccup towards the mirror. The outfit he was wearing reminded him of something one of his villagers would have made, only much fancier to fit with the population of Arendelle. His pants were a dark green, and the shirt he wore was a lighter green. The shirt was long-sleeved, and it actually managed to match his tunic that he had always worn at home. The edge of his shirt on the sleeves and arms had dark brown fur, a type of fur Hiccup had never seen before. There were light brown bands on his sleeves, which were in the same exact style and location as what his tunic had. He wore a half cloak thing; it started at his neck, and ended at his elbows. It was dark brown, and edged in fur, a gold clasp at his neck kept it closed. The boot he wore was almost identical to the one he wore before he came to Arendelle, but it was a darker brown, and matched his half-cloak. Around his waist he wore a brown belt, in the similar style to his old one. The edge of the pant leg for his left side was edged in brown fur, like the majority of his outfit.

"You like it?" Anna asked.

Hiccup nodded slightly in response.

"YAY!"

Hiccup's stomach growled. He blushed when Anna and Kristoff stared at him. Anna jumped to her feet.

"I forgot! Elsa had the servants cook breakfast for us!" Anna exclaimed, grabbing Kristoff and Hiccup by the wrist. "Come on!"

The young woman dragged both Hiccup and Kristoff to the dining hall. When they arrived, the servants were putting the final plates on the table. She let go of Kristoff, and led Hiccup to his seat. Kristoff pulled out a chair for Anna, before sitting down next to her.

\_I hope I can eat; I can't bend my arms very well.\_

Hiccup reached over to grab a fork, but as he tried to grip it, pain shot through his arm.

\_OW!\_

Kristoff and Anna stared at him, before Anna waved a servant over.

"Our guest needs help eating."

The servant nodded her head, and blushed when she got closer to Hiccup. Hiccup did not notice, he was making sure he did not reopen his wounds. The servant sat down next to a surprised Hiccup, and began to feed him.

\_I haven't been fed like this since I was a baby!\_

After the embarrassing meal, Hiccup, Anna, and Kristoff began their tour around the castle. The first room Hiccup entered, besides the infirmary and the dining room, was the gallery. Hiccup had never seen so many paintings in his entire life!

\_I wish I had my sketchbook. \_

He looked down at his arms.

\_I also wished I had the use of my arms and hands.\_

"Hey, what's your name? I can't call Viking boy forever." Anna said.

"Anna he can't speak."

"I know, but we can still find out."

Hiccup stared at her blankly. He could not speak, or move his arms well without risking further injury. Anna stared at Hiccup with eager blue eyes. Hiccup relented.

\_Maybe if I pointed to things that have the letters to my name, they can spell it out.\_

Hiccup spotted a hazel plant as they walked by it, he pointed at it.

"Your name is Hazel?" Anna asked.

Hiccup shook his head, and pointed at the plant again, but this time he lifted his index finger as far as it could go, without causing pain. He watched in satisfaction when both Anna and Kristoff's eyes widened in understanding. It was Anna who spoke.

"So, your name starts with an 'H'?"

Hiccup nodded.

"Okay, let me thinkâ€|you are a Viking, so Norse names that that begin in Hâ€|Hallsteinn?"

Hiccup shook his head.

Hallvardr?"

Another shake of the head.

"Hmmâ€| "

Hiccup took pity on her, and made a motion with his body, which he hoped indicated hiccups.

"Hiccups!"

"Your name is Hiccups?" Kristoff exclaimed.

Hiccup rolled his eyes. He used his hands to represent the letters of his name. He put up six fingers, then he lifted his seventh, and

shook his head.

"So, it's Hiccup?" Anna questioned.

Hiccup nodded in response.

"Okay Hiccup, let's go outside!" Anna exclaimed. "I want to show you the horses, then the new ducklings, Sven, one of the servant's cats had kittens!"

"Anna, take it easy, one step at a time." Kristoff told her.

"Sorry, I am just so excited! Hiccup is doing better, and everything is going so well!"

Hiccup followed them outside, the vast landscape made him stop in his tracks, everything was amazing!

\_Anna and Kristoff don't seem too bad. Maybe they can help me with the Queen, and everything else. Except maybe not, the Queen murdered her parents! Do I want to seek help from someone like that? Hans said!\_

Hiccup clutched his head, the best he could, in pain. The name Hans triggered something in his memory. Hiccup's memory flashed to Hans talking to him, to Hans sitting at a table with him, to his own reflection in the tea he had drunk from. He became dizzy, and as he collapsed, he felt Kristoff catch him. Then everything became black.

A black shape landed in the forest near the human territory that surrounded the castle. The Night fury, the offspring of lightning and death itself, sniffed the air. He could smell water that made up the majority of the territory. He flicked his tail, and crooned at the artificial fin that made up half of it. His best friend had made it, and he had activated it so he could fly on his own. He hated it!

\_I will destroy anyone that has harmed my Hiccup!\_

Toothless thought about the day he returned to Berk, and did not see his best friend. He had been sent to Dragon Island for his safety, because a strange ship had entered the harbor. The nights he had spent there seemed to last forever, but when he saw Hiccup during the day, time seemed to stop for him. He had his Hiccup! The day Hiccup did not arrive for him had been a nightmare for him.

\_Toothless had gone to the part of the island Hiccup and his friends would arrive at. They would tie their boat to a tree, and give them fish. That day they were late, Toothless waited with Hookfang, Barf and Belch, Meatlug, and Stormfly. It was hours before he had seen any of the riders. He had run up to them, eyes searching for his Hiccup, when he did not see him he turned to Astrid.\_

"I'm sorry Toothless, Hiccup! something has happened to him!"

\_Toothless had stared at her, and he saw rain, no tears, flowing from the corners of her eyes. He nuzzled her cheek, and she wrapped her arms around him. Toothless' pupils narrowed when he got a faint whiff of blood. Hiccup's blood!\_

"Toothless wait!" \_Astrid had called, but he had ignored her.\_

\_Hiccup had enabled him to fly on his own, and he was not using that gift to return to Berk. He landed on the docks, and ran up the ramps to the home he shared with Hiccup. The man Gobber had tried to stop him, but he knocked him to the side. \_

Blood! Hiccup's Blood!

\_He had felt his eyes narrow in anger, then he lowered his head in grief. Someone had hurt his brother, his best friend, his Hiccup! The scent of blood stirred something in his chest. He began to cry. He wanted Hiccup back!\_

\_The only reason he stopped was due to Stormfly telling him about the plan to find Hiccup and bring him home. Toothless had waited in the shadows, while Astrid and Stormfly had left for their search. The other riders went with them. Since the other dragons had to take care of their riders, Toothless got ahead of them. When night had fallen, he had reached a port. He landed, and hid in the shadows. A strange man with glasses was ranting.\_

"Where has that Hans gotten to? We are delayed because of him!"

"Sorry, but I forgot to give you a message from him, Duke of Weaseltown."

"It's Weselton, and that delay cost us. Check on the cargo, we leave now!"

\_Toothless sniffed the air, and caught the faintest hint of Hiccup's scent. He followed the scent to the other side of the port, sticking to the shadows the entire way. He spotted two men talking about Arendelle, they walked near the docks where Toothless lost Hiccup's scent. One man pointed in the direction Arendelle would be, and told the other man to wait for the next ship. Getting the information he wanted, Toothless flew off again towards the place called Arendelle.\_

\_Toothless had flown for hours, until he spotted the human settlement. \_

Toothless' thoughts went to the current issue. He would start his search in the settlement. He felt a growl rise in his throat.

\_Anyone who has harmed Hiccup will pay!\_

A strange scent caught his attention. He spotted a female human with white hair, pale skin, and blue eyes. She wore a blue dress that sparkled in the light. Toothless resisted the urge to chase the reflections caused by the dress. He saw her using ice, and that intrigued him.

\_Is she an Alpha in human form?\_

Toothless got a whiff of her scent.

\_Hiccup's blood is on her!\_

Toothless barreled out of the forest, and lunged at her. The female screamed, and Toothless found himself shaking snow out of his face. He glared at her.

\_Her snow will not stop me!\_

Toothless lunged again, and she dodged the snow she flung at him. He managed to pin the female Alpha against the tree with his claws. Her blue eyes stared into his own, as she breathed heavily in panic. A shout alerted him to two of her guards, and with a sweep of his tail, he knocked them off of their feet. He turned towards the female Alpha, and opened his mouth. Ice knocked him back from his target, and he backed off with an angry growl.

\_This isn't over! You will PAY!\_

Toothless began to circle the female Alpha, but the sound of other guards distracted him. This Alpha was well protected. With a glare, and a roar in the female Alpha's direction, he bolted back into the forest. He watched as the female Alpha was checked over by her guards, and as they rushed her to safety. He spotted them leading her to the largest human house, which Hiccup told him would be called a castle among other cultures. His eyes narrowed, the castle would be his next destination. The female Alpha would pay for what she did to his Hiccup!

**\*\*TO BE CONTINUEDâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I managed to get all four dresses I wanted for Frozen in my Animal crossing game. Also, the appearance for my Hiccup save file wasn't totally random, I was looking at the guide, and the way you answer the questions gives the character the appearance. Also, I drew Hiccup's outfit, but I may not post it until later. I am still deciding whether I want to make a webcomic of this in the future after all my other fanfics are finished. Thank you for reading.

## 8. Chapter 8

**\*\*Note:\*\*** The Trolls appear briefly in this chapter, only to do what I need them to do. I actually don't like them all that much, because they had the worst timing in the movie. The first thing was after Anna was healed, they showed that image of Elsa to her parents as an adult, basically getting murdered for her powers. In the parents' defense, I think they took it the wrong way, and isolated both daughters to protect Elsa. Even though Anna had her memory wiped, I think her just mentioning things like it is always colder in Elsa's room or something could be picked up by the wrong person. So, I think that's why they isolated Anna too. The other reason I really didn't like the trolls was that Anna was dying, and the fact that there was a song during that time, when they could have been helping her soon left a bad taste in my mouth. Kristoff tried to get them to stop, but they ignored him during that scene.

**\*\*Healing and Beginnings of War\*\***

Astrid and Stormfly reached their destination by midday. They docked

far away from the main harbor leading into Arendelle. Astrid wanted to make sure Stormfly was well hidden before she entered the main population of Arendelle. Astrid caught her reflection, and groaned in frustration. The makeup she wore was messed up. She took her cloak, and proceeded to wipe all the makeup off of her face.

"Come on girl, let's make camp." Astrid told her dragon.

The dragon crooned in agreement, and the two headed into the forest.

Hiccup woke up on his too soft bed. He spotted Kristoff and Anna sitting on chair near his bed. He spotted one of the many Healers gathering up their supplies. His head was throbbing, but he remembered that if he bent his arm too much, he risked reopening his wounds. On the plus side, he could sit up now, without too much trouble. His movements caught Anna and Kristoff's attention. Hiccup gave them a fainting motion, and hope they got what he was asking.

"Are you asking how long you were out?" Kristoff asked.

Hiccup nodded.

"You were only out for about an hour." Anna answered. "It's only midday now."

Hiccup nodded again.

"I think it's time!" Anna exclaimed.

\_Time for what?\_

Kristoff stared blankly at her.

"The Trolls!" Anna blurted out. "They can help him."

"It's only been a few days, and it would take a couple hours to reach my family." Kristoff replied.

\_Trolls exist?! Wait until I tell Gobber!\_

"Yeah, I know, but Hiccup is showing great progress! Most people would be complaining and milking their pain for all its worth. Hiccup is already up, and walking around. I'm sure he can survive the trip." Anna pointed out.

Kristoff and Anna stared at each other, finally Kristoff relented.

"Fine, we'll have to leave now, so we can make it back here before nightfall."

"YAY!"

Hiccup looked between the two from his vantage point on his bed. Kristoff went over, and helped Hiccup to his feet. Anna grabbed him by his wrists, and gently tugged him out of the room. Hiccup allowed himself to be dragged outside of the castle, and to the stables. Anna let go of Hiccup, and both she and Kristoff ran into the stables.

Hiccup followed them, but his prosthetic got caught, and he began to fall. Kristoff, who had come back to get him, caught him before he hit the ground. He helped Hiccup regain his footing.

"Easy Hiccup." Kristoff told him.

Kristoff helped Hiccup into the stables. Hiccup saw Anna near a horse, and he saw Kristoff approach a creature that looked like a Yak. Except it was gray, skinny, and short haired. Its horns were different too.

\_What's that?\_

Anna seemed to pick up on Hiccup's confusion.

"That's Sven, he's a Reindeer." Anna told him.

\_Rain Deer? What a weird name for an animal like that.\_

"Hi Hiccup, my name is Sven, it is a pleasure to meet you." Kristoff told him.

\_His voice sounds weird. What is he doing that for?\_

Hiccup noticed that Sven seemed to nod at what Kristoff was saying in his weird voice.

\_That's disturbing.\_

"Come on, let's go!" Anna exclaimed. "We're losing daylight."

"What is Hiccup supposed to ride?" Kristoff asked.

"He can ride with you; I don't think Sven would mind." Anna said, turning to Sven. "You want Hiccup to ride with you right Sven?"

Sven nodded and looked at Hiccup.

\_Are all Arendelle people weird, or is it just those two?\_

Before Hiccup could react, he found himself hoisted up on Sven's back. Kristoff had placed him there. The blonde man climbed on behind them, and Anna got on her horse. The three of them left the stables, and headed for their destination.

Astrid emerged from her camp, and headed towards the village. She had taken her boots off to make camp, but had put them back on to walk to the village. She had a hard time walking in the boots made for Arendelle women. She stumbled, and almost fell flat on her face, more times than she wanted to admit. Right before she entered the village, she fixed her hair and smoothed out her dress.

\_Well, here goes nothing.\_

She put one foot in front of the other, and proceeded to begin her undercover task. Something knocked into her, and knocked her down. When she got back to her feet, she saw a red-haired woman riding a horse, and a blonde man riding a Yak-type animal. They did not realize they had knocked her down. A person in the blonde man's arms caught her attention.



\_Hiccup?! Those must be the kidnappers!\_

The moment to stop them was lost, but the encounter proved one thing. Hiccup was in Arendelle! She decided to gather more information, before sending a message to Stoick the Vast. War was a large undertaking, and she had to tread carefully.

\_Did we just hit someone?\_

Kristoff had a firm grip on him, so he could not turn around to see. The motion of riding Sven sent minor jolts of pain through him, but it did not cause any of his wounds to reopen. Kristoff got ahead of Anna, and they went up a mountainside, to a path, and they followed the path through some foliage. Kristoff slowed down as they entered a clearing.

"Here we are." Kristoff said.

He dismounted from Sven, and helped Hiccup down. After that, he helped Anna off of her horse. Hiccup looked around the clearing.

\_Wow, rocks with moss growing on them. I think Kristoff is off his rocker.\_

Hiccup turned to Anna, who looked like she was waiting for something with a big smile on her face.

\_Okay, something tells me I should leave.\_

"Hey guys, I'm back." Kristoff told the rocks. "Is Grand Pabbie around? I need his help with something."

Hiccup slowly backed away.

\_I'll have to run when they're not looking.\_

"Hi!" A voice piped up.

Hiccup nearly jumped out of his skin. He whirled around. A rock like creature with moss hair and a moss tunic was staring at him. The creature came up to his knee. Hiccup backed away, but his prosthetic got caught on another creature that looked older than the other one. Before he could fall on his back, multiple hands caught him, and helped him to his feet.

"Look at his left leg!"

"Poor thing, so young, too young to lose a leg."

"He's got pretty eyes!"

The creatures were all talking at once, and Hiccup shut his eyes. He wanted to put his hands on his ears, but he risked reopening his wounds. The talking was giving him a headache.

\_Stop talking!\_

"Enough!" A voice called out.

Hiccup opened his eyes, and saw a creature that appeared to be an Elder. The other creatures fell silent, and made a pathway for the Elder creature. The Elder creature approached Hiccup, and gently grasped Hiccup's wrist. He gently guided Hiccup into a sitting position, and stared straight into his eyes.

\_These creatures really can't be trolls right? They are way too nice!\_

"You have been through so much for one so young." The Elder creature, no troll, said. "My name is Grand Pabbie, I won't hurt you."

Hiccup flinched when Grand Pabbie took hold of his injured arms. While his hands were held, a warmth spread through both his hands and arms. Grand Pabbie let go of his arms, and put one hand on Hiccup's neck. The same warmth he'd felt in his arms now flowed in his neck. The warmth faded, and Grand Pabbie pulled away.

"Try speaking now." Grand Pabbie told him.

"My throat has been slashed, so I doubt I can speak on command."

It slowly dawned on Hiccup that he had said that out loud.

"Sorry."

"Not a problem."

"Yay! I knew the trolls could heal him!" Anna exclaimed, startling Hiccup.

"Hello Anna, hello Kristoff." Hiccup said.

Hiccup saw Anna's eyes widen, so he turned to Kristoff.

"Did I do something wrong?"

"Did you hear that Kristoff? He pronounced our names perfectly." Anna squealed.

"I'm so confused right now."

Kristoff sat down next to Hiccup, and looked at him in the eye.

"Do you remember what happened to you?"

Hiccup shook his head.

"No, but I keep getting flashes of memories that make sense to me. I can never get a firm grasp of what I am seeing in those memories." Hiccup said, before he turned to Anna. "How did I end up in Arendelle?"

Anna's smile dropped.

"We don't know." She answered. "You were delivered in a trunk, and you came from Weaseltown. You were tied up, and really badly hurt."

Anna looked at Hiccup.

"What do you know about my sister?" She asked him. "You seemed so scared of her."

Hiccup thought about the story told to him, but he could not remember who told it to him.

"I don't remember who told me, but they said your sister murdered your parents for power."

Anna gasped.

"I knew someone who murdered his father to gain power. His name was Dagur the Deranged. He almost drowned me when we were kids. He offered his help to kill my father, but I don't ever want any harm to come to my dad."

Anna and Kristoff stared at him.

"They also said that the Queen brainwashed her sister to lure innocent people to their deaths. The Queen also attempted to murder her sister when they were both children."

Anna covered her mouth in shock.

"They also said that the Queen had a massive troll guard that restrained their victims while the Queen killed them."

Kristoff's eyes widened.

"Trolls exist where I come from, and pure evil, when I was four I wanted to hunt one down."

Kristoff glared at Hiccup, who did not see it.

"Gobber told me they steal his socks, but only the left ones, what's up with that?"

Kristoff stared at him, before he burst out laughing, Anna joined in soon after.

"Okay!" Hiccup began.

\_Did I miss something?\_

Anna got control of herself first.

"It's getting late; we should get back, before Elsa sends out a search party."

Kristoff stood up, and led Anna to her horse. He helped her on to the horse, and then turned towards Sven. Hiccup stood up, and dusted himself off. Before he could join Anna and Kristoff, Grand Pabbie grabbed his wrist.

"You have given your trust so easily to those around you; your trust has been betrayed. Your heart has realized who to trust, but your mind has not. Until your heart and mind become one, you will stay

locked in the shadows. Tread carefully."

Grand Pabbie let go of Hiccup's wrist, and became a moss covered rock once more. The other trolls did the same, but Hiccup did not notice. He was too busy mulling over what Grand Pabbie had said. He was shaken from his thoughts when Kristoff led him away from the clearing. Kristoff climbed on Sven's back, and Hiccup climbed up after him. They headed for the castle.

\_What did he mean by that?\_

After a couple hours, they reached the castle.

"Elsa!" Anna screamed in horror.

Hiccup looked up, and saw Toothless hovering over the Queen. The Queen was covered in blood. There was ice everywhere, along with scorch marks. Hiccup realized that Toothless had ice and scratches all over his body. Hiccup's eyes widened in horror when he saw the all too familiar plasma blast form in the Dragon's mouth.

"Toothless!" Hiccup yelled. "NO!"

Astrid ran back to her camp, and spotted Stormfly. She also spotted four other people, and three dragons. One of the three dragons had two heads. She sighed in annoyance. Ruffnut, Tuffnut, Fishlegs, and Snotlout had found her.

"I thought I lost you."

"Sorry babe, but I could find you anywhere." Snotlout answered.

"Ugh, I will pretend I never heard that." Astrid responded. "How did you find me?"

"Trial and error." Fishlegs spoke up. "We listened to traders talking, and ended up here."

Astrid tossed a chicken to Stormfly.

"I am sending Stormfly to Berk with a message to the Chief."

"You don't have to; I brought our terrible terrors with us." Fishlegs told her.

"All of them?"

"Yes, I have your terror, Butt and Head the twin's twin terrors, Iggy my lovely terror, Sharpshot Hiccup's terror, and Snotlout's terror."

On cue, Snotlout's terror popped up, and bit Snotlout on his leg.

"OW! Why did you bring him? I already have a dragon that refuses to listen to me!"

Astrid ignored him and turned to Fishlegs.

"Give me my terror, I will send him to Berk with the message."

Fishlegs handed her the terror. She tied her message to the dragon's leg, and after it was secure, he flew off. Astrid turned back to the group, who were looking at her in anticipation. Except Snotlout, who was trying to shake off his pint-sized dragon.

' "Were you able to find where Hiccup was?" Fishlegs asked. "Is he really here?"

"Yes, he is here in Arendelle, I saw him."

Everyone leaned in to listen to her.

"He was being held by a large blonde man riding a weird-looking Yak-animal. I think they were transporting him somewhere."

"Vikings live here too?" Tuffnut asked.

Ruffnut punched him in the face, and then turned back to Astrid.

"What else?" Ruffnut asked.

"There was a red-haired woman riding a horse that was with them." Astrid said, leaning closer to the others. "I asked around, and found out that the blonde man's name was is Kristoff and the redhead's name is Anna. She is the Queen's sister."

"Anna is the Queen?" Tuffnut asked.

"No doofus, that's the name of the redhead." Ruffnut replied.

"Wait the redhead is not the Queen? I am so confused right now!" Tuffnut exclaimed.

Ruffnut drop-kicked her brother.

"Wait, does that mean the story we were told was real?" Fishlegs asked.

"I don't think so, all I know is that Hiccup is her prisoner." Astrid replied.

Astrid looked up at the sky.

"It's getting dark, and it looks like rain is on its way."

"Oh! I found a cave not too far from here." Fishlegs said. "We can make that our base camp, and make your camp our diversion camp, so we can slip away if we get spotted."

Astrid and everyone stared at him.

"What have you done with Fishlegs, you Fishlegs imposter?" Tuffnut demanded.

"Nothing! Look, we can all continue out here talking in the rain

about things that don't matter, or in the caves coming up with ideas to rescue Hiccup! He is in trouble, and we are the only ones that can help him. Now get in that cave!" Fishlegs yelled. "Sorry if I sounded mean, I just want Hiccup back."

"It's fine, let's go before we get soaked in the rain." Astrid said.

The five teens, and the ten dragons headed to the caves Fishlegs had found. They got inside, just as it started to pour. Fishlegs built a fire, and everyone took care of their own food and dragons. Snotlout's terror only let him go for the food. They spent hours discussing the ways to rescue Hiccup. Astrid felt her eyelids droop, she snuggled into Stormfly's side and drifted to sleep.

\_We're coming Hiccup, just hang on.\_

"Sir!" A well-groomed, blonde soldier, exclaimed. "I've got news from our men in Arendelle."

"What is it?" A male voice said.

The voice belonged to an eighteen-year-old man, he had red hair, side burns, and green eyes. He sat at a well decorated table, and was sipping from a glass of red wine. He gave the blonde man an annoyed look.

"My men got word that Berk is stirring for war, and they have set their eyes on Arendelle."

The man sipped from the wine.

"Perfect."

"Oh, and one more thing Sir Hans."

Hans pulled the wine glass away from his lips.

"The Viking Prince was somehow healed."

The wineglass shattered in Hans' hand.

**\*\*TO BECONTINUEDâ€¦\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I made two references to the cartoon series for How to Train your Dragon. I brought in the Terrible Terrors from the episode 'Worst in Show' where they train terrors. Everyone named their terror, except Astrid and Snotlout from what we saw. They are going to be here for a reason.

Next chapter may be the longest one, because it deals with the fight between Toothless and Elsa. The fight happened when Hiccup, Anna, and Kristoff were gone. So next chapter will cover the fight and the aftermath. Hans is back, and we will see where he is in a few chapters from now. I wanted to focus on the other dragon trainers for a bit as well. I haven't decided if I will have another Berk chapter between the next chapter and the one after that, but things are now heating up. Also, those who are confused on the timeline going on, Hiccup has been in Arendelle for more than a few days, when Hiccup was out with Anna and Kristoff, Astrid arrived in Arendelle. He had

blackened around that time as well. Astrid won't see the fight either, because around that time she was searching for information, and will not be in the area. Also, Hiccup is healing fast, because from what I saw in the movie and the series, he can handle pain fairly well. He gets thrown around, and pushed around quite a bit, so I think he would not let wounds slow him down too much. Thank you for reading.

## 9. Chapter 9

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I actually read the book series for How to Train your Dragon while I was absent. I checked them out from my library, and the only books I didn't read for it were book #3, #6, and books 10-12. That is because they didn't have it available. I am using part of Hiccup's heritage from the books for this chapter. I wrote down his family tree from the book in my notes, but I changed his uncle's name to fit with the movie-verse, and did the same with his mother. In the books Hiccup's uncle's name is Baggybum, but I changed it to Spitelout, because that is his name in the movie-verse. Hiccup's mother in the books is Valhallarama, and she has blonde hair and blue eyes. I changed it to Valka to fit with the movie-verse. Everything else in his family tree is the same.

Also, the fight between Toothless and Elsa is not really supposed to be a brutal beat down. Toothless wants to get Hiccup back, but he wants to give Elsa a respectful fight, so that is why it is a bit weird. Another thing is that Elsa encountered Toothless the first time when Anna and Kristoff were spending time with Hiccup. Elsa did not want to frighten her sister, so she did not mention it, or let the guards mention it to anyone.

### **\*\*Chapter 9: Alpha and Bloodlines\*\***

Elsa sat in her study reading one of her father's books. She was surprised her father had so many books on the supernatural. The big question was whether he had the books before or after she was born. She had gone to her study to take her mind off of things, especially the encounter with the black beast. She let out a long sigh.

\_What am I supposed to do? I don't want to go to war, but what choice will I have if it happens. I wish the Duke never kidnapped the Viking boy. I just feel like we've been set up, what if the tribe the boy belongs to attack us?\_

Elsa lowered herself in her chair, and placed her fingers on her temple. She sent some of her soldiers a day ago with a message to Weselton. She sent them out shortly after the Viking boy had arrived. She was waiting for their return, so she could decide what had to be done from there. She looked outside, and spotted Anna leaving the castle grounds with Kristoff and the Viking boy.

\_Anna, what are you doing?\_

She shook her head; Anna would be safe with Kristoff. Kristoff would not let anything happen to her sister. Elsa closed the book she had been reading, and placed it back into the pile of books she had pulled out to read. Being Queen did not give her much time to read. She pulled out her notes and history books. She was trying to pinpoint the tribe the Viking boy came from, so he could be safely

returned home. As well as to clear up any misunderstandings in the future.

\_Was that black beast an omen?\_

Elsa had a run in with the black reptile creature a bit earlier that day, when Anna and Kristoff took the Viking boy around the castle. She shivered at the memory; the black beast had intentions to kill her. She did not know why either, after the attack, she had fled to her study. Before that, she made sure that no one would mention the attack to Anna. Her eyes fell on a picture on a spine of one of her father's books. She pulled the other books off of the book, and pulled it towards her.

\_Dragons?! Why would father have a book on Dragons? Dragons are nothing but fairy tales!\_

She flipped open the book, and saw a table of contents with a name of each dragon.

\_Zippleback? Gronckle? Nadder? What strange names. \_

She looked at the drawings for each of the listed dragons. Her eyes fell on the name Night Fury. She found herself flipping to the Night Fury chapter. There was absolutely nothing on the Night Fury, no notes, nothing! All the other dragons had pictures and details, but none of them matched the black beast. She pulled out a blank piece of parchment, and began to draw what she remembered of the black beast. A loud scream distracted her, and she fled from the study to investigate the source of the scream. The picture of the black beast sat on her desk unfinished.

Toothless waited until midday, before he made the decision to enter the human territory. His goal was the castle, where this land's Alpha lived. He emerged from the forest, and stuck to the shadows as he crawled towards his destination. He would freeze when he risked getting caught, but after a few minutes, he would be clear to continue his trek. His mind wandered to the female Alpha. She had his Hiccup somewhere in that massive structure, but he had to be respectful and careful. One did not just enter an Alpha's territory, and expect them to welcome a strange dragon with open arms. Toothless would have to assert his dominance if he had to, but he really did not want to be placed in that position.

He got to the castle without being caught, and he was able to sneak right under the guards' notice. He felt confident, he would be able to sneak in and get Hiccup without having to encounter the Alpha. He made a mistake though, he had been so focused on not being spotted by the guards, and he failed to notice a maid. Her scream echoed around the castle courtyard, and brought the guards straight to him.

\_It seems that this Alpha is well-protected. Regardless, Hiccup needs me, so nothing will stand in my way!\_

Toothless released a plasma blast at the feet of the guards. The guards backed away, but not all of them were deterred. Two young guards charged at his flanks holding swords, but with a swipe of his tail in each direction, they were sent flying. The guards surrounded him, but did not approach him out of fear. He spotted a flash of white and blue. The Alpha had arrived!



Toothless jumped over the guards, and made a beeline towards her. The Alpha threw up a wall of ice to protect herself. She had started the fight! Toothless used a plasma blast to shatter the ice wall. When he broke through, he spotted the Alpha flee towards the castle.

\_Not on my watch! \_

Toothless flew over her, and blocked her escape. He used his tail to fling her in his chosen battle arena, which was the courtyard. He was determined to show this Alpha he meant business to get Hiccup back. The Alpha landed hard on the ground, but did not receive any severe injuries, she would just be bruised. Her guards ran to assist her, but Toothless roared at them to keep their distance.

\_This fight is between the Alpha and me! Keep your distance!\_

The guards did not understand him, or the rudeness of interrupting a fight between himself and the Alpha, but they kept their distance out of fear. They were forced to watch their Queen fight the beast of legend, a dragon. Toothless sent another plasma blast in their direction for good measure.

\_Stay back!\_

Toothless unfolded his wings, and flew into the air. He hovered there for a few seconds, but the Alpha did not follow him into the air. She could not fly! With a snort, Toothless landed, and faced off with the flightless Alpha.

Elsa clenched her bruised ribs, the beast, no dragon, had flung her across the courtyard. When she saw him take to the air, she thought it was all over. To her surprise, the dragon landed, and looked her straight in the eyes.

\_The dragon sees me as his equal in battle!\_

Elsa saw a flash of red near the dragon's tail, something she failed to notice in their previous encounter. The dragon stared at her, he was not moving. She stared back at him.

\_He is waiting for me to make the first move!\_

The dragon continued to stare at her with oval-shaped pupils. Her instincts told her that his pupils could become slits; she did now want to test that theory. Growing impatient, the dragon lunged at her, in a false charge. With a scream, Elsa threw an ice shield in front of herself. The dragon broke through, using his claws, but Elsa was ready for him. She flung an ice spear at him. The ice spear split the skin on the dragon's shoulder. With a snarl, he brought out his claws, and one claw caught her on the shoulder. Elsa watched the wound on her shoulder seep blood, dumbfounded.

\_I need to end this!\_

Elsa threw out her hands, and encased the dragon in ice and snow. She did not stop when the dragon tried to break free, and she did not stop until the dragon could no longer be seen. She collapsed, and clutched her injured shoulder. The guards began to approach her.

Toothless snarled in anger in his ice prison, the Alpha used her ice powers, while he had given her a fair fight! If it had been a battle for territory, he would have backed down. This Alpha had Hiccup somewhere in her domain, and still had a faint scent of Hiccup's blood on her. It was not over yet!

\_I'm coming Hiccup!\_

Toothless felt a feral emotion flow through him, and in that angered state, he broke through his ice prison. He sent guards flying in all directions, and made another beeline for the Alpha. He grabbed her in his claws, and flew into the air. He relished in her horrified screams. Something seemed to catch her eye, but he did not care at the moment, it was time to put this Alpha in her place. That is, until he began to plummet towards the ground. He pulled her underneath him as they collided harshly with the ground. The Alpha got knocked out cold, so Toothless considered them at a tie. He took the time that the Alpha was out cold to look at his tail.

\_The Alpha froze my man-made tail!\_'\_

Toothless turned to the prone figure, and waited for round three.

Elsa slowly came to, her head was killing her. She touched her head, and then looked at her hand afterwards, she saw blood. Both her head and shoulder were throbbing. She spotted the dragon; he was dotted with shallow cuts, along with ice and snow. When he took her in the air, she had spotted his fake red tail fin. A white Viking skull had been painted on it. She had frozen it in hopes it would get her out of the air.

\_Looks like this fight isn't over yet.\_

Once Elsa got to her feet, she had a feeling the fight entered the next round. To those watching, ice and snow flew across the courtyard. The dragon broke through the ice barriers, but both the dragon and Queen fought to a standstill. That changed when at the worst possible thing happened.

A maid, who seemed oblivious to the fight, went about her business on the deck that overlooked the fight. In her basket were Hiccup's blood stained clothes. The maid was going to try and clean the blood out. She had slipped on the ice, and the blood-stained clothes sailed right through the air, and landed directly on Elsa.

Elsa stared at the blood-stained clothes, and her eyes widened when she saw the dragon's pupils turn to slits. Before she could do anything, the dragon hit her with his tail. She got the wind knocked out of her, and felt like a ragdoll as she flew through the air. She hit the ground hard, and felt her injured arm snap. Elsa tried to crawl away the best she could towards the castle, but the pain from her arm, the blood, and her now loose air hindered her. The dragon caught her.

\_NO!\_

Elsa was slammed against the wall, and pinned there. All the respect the dragon may have had for her was gone. Her tired mind could not

comprehend what was happening to her.

"Elsa!"

\_Anna? Stay away!\_

Something formed in the dragon's mouth.

"Toothless! NO!"

\_Was that the Viking boy?\_

Elsa was swallowed by the darkness as the three figures ran to her side.

Toothless had been prepared to kill the Alpha when he had seen the blood-stained clothes, but stopped when he heard Hiccup. The anger faded away, and his pupils widened when he saw Hiccup, but he snarled when he saw the redhead and blonde that were with him. He crooned in worry when he saw a horrified look on Hiccup's face. He turned, and saw what he had done to the Alpha in his rage. The redhead was clinging to the Alpha and crying her eyes out. The blonde was using her clothes to stop the blood flow.

\_She is just a human after all! \_

"Toothless! What have you done?"

Before he could do anything, the guards threw chains on him, and Toothless found himself unable to move.

"Secure the Viking boy too; he seems to know the beast!" A Guard commanded.

To Toothless' horror, Hiccup was surrounded by the guards. The human did not fight them, and let them secure his arms behind his back. Both dragon and boy were dragged through the castle, and into the dungeons.

"Let Hiccup go!" The redhead pleaded.

Her scream fell on deaf ears. Toothless was locked in a cramped cell, where he would not be able to turn around at all. Hiccup was led further down to a different cell. He was brought to the dungeon with a pole in the middle of it. The guards released him briefly, before securing him to the pole. Hiccup did not fight them.

"You and your beast will be staying here for a long time." A guard snarled at him.

The next day greeted Elsa, her head and arm still hurt, but she was feeling a bit better. She spotted Anna sobbing, and Kristoff holding her in his arms. Elsa tried to sit up, but she found that she could not move one of her arms. She looked down, and saw her left arm in a sling. The previous day's events caught up to her. She had fought a dragon, and had gotten hurt. She looked around the room. The Viking boy was missing!

"Where is the Viking boy?" Elsa asked.

Anna's head shot up, and Elsa saw her eyes were puffy from crying.

"Elsa! Thank goodness you're okay!" Anna exclaimed, throwing her arms around her sister. "Hiccup was arrested!"

"Hiccup?" Elsa questioned.

"That's the Viking boy's name." Kristoff informed her.

"Why was he arrested?"

"He called the dragon by the name Toothless; they arrested him because of that." Anna told her.

Elsa thought about the fight, and her eyes widened in realization. The dragon must have been looking for Hiccup! He only got extremely aggressive when he saw the blood-stained clothes. Before that, he was fighting her as an equal, and did not know his own strength, which caused her previous injuries.

"Get the guards; I am going to pay a visit to Hiccup." Elsa said.

"What are you going to do?" Anna asked.

Elsa did not answer her, instead she held out her good arm to Kristoff. Kristoff got the hint, and helped her out of the room. Anna trailed after them; she looked like a lost puppy. Elsa spotted two guards and waved them over.

"I would like to see the Viking boy." She told them.

The guards bowed to her, and then they turned around to lead her to the dungeons. Kristoff helped her walk, and Anna brought up the rear. Elsa avoided her sister's eyes, which were still filled with unshed tears. The poor girl was so confused over everything.

"There he is." One guard spat in disgust.

Elsa peered through the bars, and saw Hiccup. He was bound to a pole, and appeared to be sleeping. His head was leaning against the pole, and the boy's real and fake legs were tucked against his chest. When the guard unlocked the door, Hiccup's green eyes shot open.

"Well, I would say thank you for the hospitality, but the stay in the dungeon is overdoing it." Hiccup told the guard.

Elsa saw his eyes widened when he spotted her.

"Where's Toothless? He didn't mean to hurt you! He was just—he was just trying to save me—he thought you had hurt me and—"

Elsa put her hand up to stop him.

"That is why I am here."

Hiccup paled in response.

"Does the dragon listen to you?"

Hiccup stared at her in confusion.

"Yes." He finally answered.

"Is he well behaved? I won't count this fiasco against him, but I need to know. Now."

"Yes."

Elsa looked him straight in the eyes; Hiccup did not seem to be lying.

"Release Hiccup and the dragon." Elsa commanded standing back up.

"What?" One of the guards asked. "Your highness, beg my pardon, but the dragon almost killed you!"

"He didn't succeed now did he?" Elsa replied. "I, Queen Elsa, pardon both the dragon and Hiccup for what has happened due to the circumstances. However, the dragon and Hiccup will be put under house arrest. The dragon will be confined to the stables, and cannot leave them. Hiccup will be held in the castle and will not be allowed to leave the castle grounds. He will be allowed to visit his dragon whenever he wants though. Now, let them go."

The guard unlocked the chains that bound Hiccup to the pole. Hiccup rubbed his wrists, and slowly stood up, working out his cramps. The other guard freed Toothless. The dragon ran up to Hiccup and nuzzled him.

"To the stables with you beast!" The guard snarled.

Toothless snarled back at him.

"Come on buddy, you have to stay in the stables."

The guards led the way to the stables. Toothless was confined in a stall next to Sven. Hiccup was shoved out of the stables by a guard before he could say goodbye to his dragon. The dragon crooned in confusion and despair.

"I'll be fine." Hiccup told him.

"Get a move on." The guard snarled, as he locked the door to the stables.

"Let's get something to eat." Elsa told him.

Hiccup realized she was trying to ease the tension. He was also really glad she was not making a huge deal out of everything. Hiccup followed after the Queen, his wrists were still sore from his overnight stay in the dungeons. He hung back, trying to keep the stables in sight, but one of the guards shoved him forward. He felt sick over everything that happened, Elsa had broken her arm and has a head wound. Toothless was locked in the stables. It was a lose lose situation for everyone involved.

"We're here." Elsa announced.

Hiccup was glad that she was still treating him like a guest after everything that happened. Elsa was helped by Kristoff into her seat, and after she was seated, he did the same for Anna. Anna sat to Elsa's right, and Kristoff sat next to her. Hiccup's heart dropped when he realized Anna did not want to look in his direction. The food Hiccup ate tasted like ashes in his mouth.

"So." Elsa broke the silence. "Tell us a bit about yourself."

Hiccup was taken aback.

"What do you want to hear about?"

"Your family if that is all right with you."

Before Hiccup could think about it, he began to talk about his family history.

"I've got a weird family." Hiccup began, he swallowed and then continued. "Well, my most famous relative is my great great grandfather; his name is Grimbeard the Ghastly. He was married to Chindhilda. He had three sons; Thugheart, Chucklehead, and Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Second. There was a rumor that his third son was raised by dragons after he was abandoned by his father, and years later was found again, and raised among his family. Years after that, due to a misunderstanding, he ended up killing his third son."

Elsa gasped, but Hiccup continued.

"The Eldest son married a woman named Sychofanta, and they had a son named Algarick Oggleshart. They say he married a witch, and the two of them had a son named Alvin the Treacherous. My great grandfather was the second son; he married a woman named Buffitrudd the Seventh. They had a son named Squidface, and a daughter named Honking Henrietta."

Elsa, Anna, and Kristoff had to stifle their laughter at the names of Hiccup's family.

"Squidface the Terrible married Brenda Bigarms the Sixth. They had my Brenda Bigarms the Seventh, Egginbreeza sixpints, my father Stoick the Vast, Gladioli of the Monobrow, Burly Sweet, Glugga, and my uncle Spitelout. My aunts were married off to different tribes. My uncle still lives in our tribe, and he has a son, my cousin Snotlout. My dad married my mother Valka and they had me. My dad is the current Chief of our tribe."

"Why is your great great Grandfather so famous?" Anna asked.

Hiccup thought about not telling them, but he changed his mind.

"My great great Grandfather, Grimbeard the Ghastly, was a very brutal Viking. He was able to unite all the Viking tribes under himself. He declared himself the King of the Wilderwest."

"So, your great Grandfather was born a prince?" Anna asked.

"Yes, but after the third prince was killed, it was revealed that the oldest prince set everything up, which resulted in the third prince's

death. The eldest prince was exiled, but the kingdom that was made fell apart. When Grimbeard realized that he had been tricked into killing his beloved son, he felt great heartache. The kingdom crumbled, and my great grandfather took over for his father's old tribe. Which my father is now Chief."

"Wait, let me get this straight, your great grandfather was born a prince, and was never exiled or killed before he himself became a father?" Elsa asked.

"Yes." Hiccup replied.

"Tell me, is your family still considered royalty among the Viking tribes?" Elsa asked.

"Yes, since we descended from the first and only king of the Wilderwest."

Elsa's eyes widened in realization.

"You really are a Viking Prince!" Anna blurted out.

"Why do people keep saying that?" Hiccup asked. "My great great grandfather just declared himself king! Besides, any links to royalty is gone. I'm just a Viking, nothing else."

Hiccup stewed on his thoughts, he had no idea why he said all that, especially considering the circumstances.

"You know, there was a time I never wanted to be Queen."

Hiccup looked at her.

"My whole life I was groomed by my parents to become the next ruler. I was their heir. I didn't have a problem with it, even though it got hard sometimes. When I was eighteen, and Anna was fifteen, our parents left to visit a neighboring kingdom. Their ship sank during a storm. I was told I would be Queen when we got the news about their deaths. I wanted to give everything up, just to have them back. I never really wanted to become Queen, but I eventually embraced that role."

Hiccup looked at his still red wrists as he absorbed the story.

\_So the Queen never killed her parents? The person who told me was wrong!\_

Hiccup wished he could remember who told him the story about the Queen.

The Duke watched the men bring in the sack that held the Viking boy. One of his crewmen had taken care of the boy, so he kept his distance from the situation. The sack was placed in a guest room that the Duke had set up for his hostage. It was fit for royalty, but it also served as a prison. There were bars on the window, and the door locked on the outside. One long chain and the cuff at one end of it was locked around the leg of the heavy bed. The other cuff would be locked around the boy's good ankle.

"Open the sack!" The Duke commanded.

His men opened the sack. The Duke shoved them to the side, so he could peer in. His face reddened in anger after he opened it.

"I've been had!" he yelled. "All that's in here are blankets!"

The men kept silent as the Duke ranted.

"It can't possible get worse!"

There was a knock on the door.

"Sir, a couple of messengers from Arendelle are here to see you."

The Duke paled in dawning horror.

Hans flipped through a book as he sipped white wine out of the wine glass in his hand. After he broke the other one, a servant got him a new glass. A young lady sat playing a harp, as he reclined on a soft chair. He did not have a worry in the world. There was a knock on the door.

"Sir, we got some news from our men. According to them, they were holding the boy in the dungeonsâ€|"

"When can he be brought to me?" Hans interrupted.

"That's the thing; Queen Elsa pardoned him, but now has him on house arrest."

Hans' brows furrowed in anger.

"However, it all worked in our favor."

"How so?"

"It turns out the boy really is a Viking Prince. He is the descendent of the only known Viking King, Grimbeard the Ghastly."

A wicked grin spread on Hans' face.

"Excellent, he is more valuable than I thought." Hans mused. "Tell our men that we have a prince to kidnap."

"Yes sir."

The man bowed to Hans, and then left the room.

"Watch out little Viking Prince, your days of freedom are numbered."

**\*\*TO BE CONTINUEDâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I wrote the condensed version of Hiccup's family history. Alvin the Treacherous in the books really is his relative, he is descended from the oldest son Thugheart. However, throughout the books, it is made clear that Hiccup is the rightful heir to Grimbeard's throne. Also, a spoiler for those who haven't read the books, he actually does become a king somewhere down the line. The



books are written as his memoirs, so he is looking back on his life. I made Hiccup the 'Viking prince' before reading the books, and after reading them, I realized I had to include this. Thank you for reading, and all the great reviews.!

## 10. Chapter 10

Note: Here is chapter ten of Frozen Viking, I deleted the poll thing, and this will be the actual chapter that takes its place. I have played two online How to Train your Dragon games, which are Rise of Berk, and School of Dragons. From Rise of Berk I found the names for Astrid and Snotlout's terrible terrors. Astrid's terrible terror is named Sneaky, and Snotlout's terrible terror is named Pain. I saw the second movie in the theaters as well, and I saw the short Dawn of the Dragon Racers. For the second movie, I had this out before the movie, and the second movie revealed that Hiccup was premature. There was also a website that showed the ages of the kids; Hiccup, Snotlout, and Astrid are in their twenties, and Fishlegs and the twins are nineteen. This story takes place between movies, and before Hiccup has his growth spurt, he is starting to get his second movie looks though.

### Chapter 10: Armada and Arrows

Stoick sat in his chair, reading over the report Astrid had sent to him. Anger surged through him as he read the words. The people he welcomed to his island with open arms had betrayed his trust when they kidnapped his son. The report he held in his hands confirmed the whereabouts of his son. Arendelle had messed with the wrong Chief!

"So, any news?" Gobber asked, letting himself in.

Stoick held out the report for Gobber to read. The other man took it in his good hand, and began to read it. His blue eyes widened, and he stared at Stoick on shock.

"What are you going to do?" Gobber asked.

Stoick stood up from his chair.

"We prepare for war. I am going to get my son back!"

Astrid fidgeted as she sat in the caves, which was where everyone spent the night. She wanted to do something, but she knew she could not, because she risked everyone's safety. Plus, she wanted to wait for Stoick's response. Her terror, Sneaky, was the fastest flyer out of the group, so he was probably already in Berk. Speaking of terrors, Snotlout's terror Pain was currently latched on to Snotlout's ankle. The rest of the terrors were roughhousing. The bigger dragons watched as they played, except Hookfang, who was watching Snotlout try to dislodge Pain from his ankle. Astrid let out a sigh, and leaned against Stormfly.

"I wonder if Hiccup is okay." Fishlegs said, breaking the silence.

Everyone gave him a blank look, including the twins.

"Last time I checked being kidnapped isn't fun." Tuffnut replied.  
"Unless that was a lie."

Snotlout stopped trying to pry Pain off of him for a moment.

"Why haven't we tried to save him yet?" Snotlout demanded.

"The castle is too big." Astrid pointed out. "We risk getting caught, than no one would be able to help Hiccup if that happens."

"We could always set fire to it." Tuffnut said.

"That may end up killing him, so no." Astrid replied.

"One of us could wait outside the castle, and get him when he appears." Ruffnut said.

She pointed at Astrid.

"Plus, you're dressed like them."

"I would have to create some sort of identity for myself for that kind of society to get inside the castle." Astrid replied.

"So, we wait then." Fishlegs said.

Stoick finished writing his response to Astrid; he tied the letter around Sneaky's right leg. Once the letter was secure, Sneaky flew off back to Arendelle. Stoick boarded his ship, and turned to the gathered armada. The last of the supplies were being loaded. Half of his villagers would go with him, and half would stay on the island with the dragons. The dragons would be the last resort. Gobber stood next to Stoick, waiting for his command. His brother, and right hand man, Spitelout, would stay on the island until he was needed.

"We set sail to Arendelle; Astrid Hofferson has given its location of it in her report." Stoick told the gathered men and women. "We will make it to Arendelle in two to three days, Thor willing."

The gathered Vikings cheered, they were always ready for a good fight. One Viking pulled their two Arendelle prisoners on to the ship. Stoick wanted them off of Berk. Once the prisoners were secure, they sailed off to Arendelle.

"I'm coming Hiccup." Stoick vowed.

Hiccup woke up when he heard a knock on the door. He had been exhausted from last night. Anna had kept badgering him about his heritage. She had only stopped when Elsa told her to leave him alone.

"Sir Hiccup!" The person on the other side of the door called. "Queen Elsa would like to speak with you."

"Okay, I'm up." Hiccup replied.

He sleepily grabbed for his leg, which he had leaned against the bed before going to sleep. He missed twice, before he decided to open both eyes to retrieve it. He attached his prosthetic to his leg, and slowly got out of bed. He gathered his clothes, which had been

washed, and got dressed. Rubbing his eyes in the attempt to wake up fully, he opened the door that led to his room.

"Queen Elsa is this way." The servant told him.

Hiccup followed him, and was led to the part of the castle he had not been to yet. The servant opened the door, and Hiccup started to follow in after him. He stopped dead in his tracks. Sitting in a chair, in the center of the room, was the Duke of Weaseltown! Hiccup felt sick to his stomach as his mind flashed back to when he met the man. He vaguely remembered that the Duke was with someone else, but he could not remember who they were.

"It seems that you have lied about never seeing the boy before."

Elsa's voice broke through Hiccup's thoughts.

Hiccup looked up, and noticed that Elsa and the Duke were staring at him.

"This is an outrage!" The Duke yelled. "You take me away from my home and accuse me of kidnapping! You have no proof!"

Hiccup watched as Elsa put her hand to her head. The bandage on her head was smaller, and covered the actual wound. Her arm was still in a sling. The servant gently pushed Hiccup further into the room. Elsa turned to Hiccup.

"I just need a moment of your time, and then you may go." Elsa told him.

Hiccup slowly approached her; he was surprised that the guards did not attack him. Hiccup stood next to Elsa, and turned to face the Duke. Elsa put her hand on his shoulder to comfort him.

"Hiccup, do you recognize this man?" Elsa asked him.

Hiccup swallowed, and looked the Duke straight in the eye.

"Yes."

"Unbelievable! You are taking his statement over mine?!" The Duke exclaimed.

Elsa lifted up her good hand.

"Enough!" She commanded. "Hiccup, you may go. You, over there, escort Hiccup to the stables. As for you, Duke of Weaseltownâ€¦"

"It's Weselton!"

"â€¦We have more questions for you." Elsa continued, ignoring the outburst.

Hiccup left, he did not want to be around the Duke, because the old man made him feel uneasy. With the selected guard in tow, he went to the stables to visit Toothless. Hiccup tried to make small talk with the guard.

"So, what's your name?"

"â€|"

"Where are you from?"

"â€|"

"Okay, this has been an enlightening conversation."

When Hiccup and the guard reached the stables, the guard opened the door, and allowed Hiccup inside.

"I will wait outside." The guard told him. "No funny business."

"I'll behave." Hiccup replied, rolling his eyes.

The guard glared at him, but did not bother replying to him. Hiccup ignored him, and went over to the stall the held Toothless. The dragon bounced up and down in his stall when he spotted Hiccup.

"Hey Buddy!" Hiccup greeted him. "How are you doing?"

Toothless crooned and nuzzled his face. Hiccup fed Toothless some fish, and the two spent time together. Almost an hour later Hiccup heard the guard talking to someone, and moments later the door opened. Hiccup rolled his eyes when they 'softly' closed the door. By the sound of it, someone was trying to be stealthy, but was failing badly. Toothless snarled at the intruder.

"Hey Anna." Hiccup said, without turning around.

There was a squeak of surprise from the stall next to him.

"You could hear me?" Anna asked, peeking out.

"Only a lot." Hiccup replied. "What are you doing?"

"I wanted to see your dragon." Anna replied, sheepishly.

Toothless crooned at her in confusion, and cocked his head to the side. He turned to look at Hiccup, who only shrugged in response. Hiccup saw a bucket of fish, and handed it to Anna. Toothless' eyes immediately latched on to the basket she was holding.

"Why is he looking at me like that?" Anna asked.

She used the bucket as a shield.

"He isn't going to eat me, is he?"

"He wants the fish."

"Oh! Right, that makes sense actually!" Anna exclaimed. "Toothless! Here you go, fish!"

Anna held out the fish to Toothless, who reached over to it, with his mouth open.

"I could have sworn you had teeth!" Anna started.

Toothless extended his teeth to grab the fish.

"WOAH!" Anna exclaimed.

She pulled away, and then inched closer.

"You have retractable teeth!"

Anna reached into the basket, and began feeding the fish to Toothless. Toothless loved the attention. Hiccup stood to the side, and watched the young woman bond with his dragon. About a half hour later, the guard came into the stables. Toothless hissed uneasily at him.

"Princess Anna, Sir Kristoff is looking for you."

Anna dropped the now empty basket.

"Oh no! I have to get ready; I forgot my date with Kristoff!"

Anna bolted from the stables. Hiccup, Toothless, and the Guard watched her as she ran towards the castle. Once she was out of sight, the guard turned towards Hiccup.

"Say goodbye to your dragon, Queen Elsa wants you back at the castle."

"Bye Buddy, see you again soon."

Toothless nudged Hiccup, who patted him on the head. With a heavy heart, Hiccup left the stables with the guard, leaving Toothless behind. The guard led him to his room, and locked the door, leaving Hiccup to his thoughts.

Astrid eyes scanned over the note that Stoick had sent to her. Sneaky was resting on her right shoulder. Astrid put the letter away, and turned towards the other teens.

"Ruffnut, Tuffnut, come with me." Astrid said. "Fishlegs stay here with Snotlout."

"Why?" Fishlegs asked.

"I am going to meet up with Stoick, and I am taking the twins, so they don't jeopardize the rescue." Astrid replied.

"All right! Action time!" Tuffnut exclaimed.

Astrid climbed on to Stormfly's back, and the twins did the same with Barf and Belch.

"Don't leave this cave; we'll be back with the armada."

"Fine." Snotlout replied.

"Okay, stay safe." Fishlegs said.

Snotlout and Fishlegs watched their friends leave.

Hiccup was beyond bored; he was confined to his room, with nothing to do. There was no paper, or ink, or charcoal to draw or paint with. He lay on his bed, and stared at the cloth that hung off the bed stand, he heard them call it a canopy, or something of that nature. The bed was too soft, but Hiccup did not feel like moving from his spot. The sun peeked through the curtains, and highlighted the folds in the curtains. Hiccup's eyes drifted shut.

\_Hiccup woke up, he was back on Berk, and he was standing on the docks. He was waiting for a ship to arrive. His father was nearby, along with the rest of his friends. He saw a ship enter the harbor, and watched as people left the ship, and climb on to the docks. He recognized some of the men, but one man's face was blurry to him. As the man approached him, his face became perfectly clear.\_

Hiccup woke with a jolt, his hand placed over his heart as he sat up gasping for air. He remembered that man! His name was Hans! Slowly his memories came back to him about Hans. Hans had stayed at his house, and he remembered Hans giving him some tea that had made him dizzy.

\_I have to warn the Queen! \_Hiccup thought, jumping from the bed. \_I need to find a guard to take me to her!\_

When he opened the door he expected to see a guard, but no one was there. He decided to see if there was a guard at the stables. He did not know where the Queen slept, and with his current track record, he did not want to be in the position where it looked like he was attempting to assassinate the Queen.

\_Why is it that when I need a guard there is none to be found. \_Hiccup thought.

He left the castle, and did not encounter any guards. The night air had a chill to it, so Hiccup wrapped his arms around himself for warmth. He looked around, but there were still no guards! He paused near some bushes, and let out an annoyed sigh.

"MMPH!?"

Before Hiccup could react, he was dragged into the bushes. The person who dragged him in the bushes had one hand over his mouth, and had their arm around his torso, which pinned his arms to his side. He struggled as he was dragged towards the forest. Finally, his captor spoke after he was dragged into a cave.

"Sorry Hiccup, I hope I didn't scare you." Fishlegs told him.

Hiccup squirmed in his grasp.

"You can let him go now." Snotlout pointed out.

He was lounging near a fire pit.

"Oh, right." Fishlegs replied.

Hiccup was released, and for a moment no one spoke.

"Thank you for that wonderful scare, but I need to get back to the castle." Hiccup said.

"Excuse me?" Snotlout demanded. "We just rescued you, and you want to go back to be their prisoner?"

Hiccup ignored him.

"Fishlegs, I need any parchment or ink if you have it; I need to get a letter to my dad."

Fishlegs searched through his satchel, and gave Hiccup an empty journal and a jar of ink. Hiccup wrote down something on the three different pages, before ripping the out of the journal.

"Fishlegs, I need you to take me back to the castle. Make sure my dad gets this."

Hiccup handed one of the letters to Fishlegs. He folded up the other two letters, and slipped them under his sleeve. Fishlegs spoke up.

"Astrid has Sneaky with her, we can use Iggy."

"The slowest terror?" Snotlout blurted out. "Why don't you just give it to a snail, it would get there faster that way!"

"We have no choice!" Fishlegs retorted. "Sneaky, Butt, and Head are with Astrid and the twins. I don't see Sharpshot, Pain doesn't listen, so Iggy is the best option we have right now! Plus, he is NOT slow!"

Fishlegs tied the letter to Iggy's front leg, and told the terror to fly to Berk. He then reluctantly brought Hiccup back to the castle. They both hoped Iggy would reach Stoick soon.

Hans reclined in his chair as three arrows were placed in front of him. The servant placed a bowl filled with liquid next to them. The liquid was poison. Hans grinned as he examined the arrows.

"These are all well-made." Hans said. "Perfect for my plans. You are dismissed."

The servant bowed.

"Yes sir."

The servant left.

Hans looked back at the arrows, and picked each one up. There would be one for Queen Elsa, one for Princess Anna, and one for the man known as Kristoff.

\_Let's make this more fun.\_

He dipped one arrow into the poison, and left the other two alone.

\_One poison arrow for the unfortunate soul, and two normal ones. Let the fun begin!\_

Hans stood up, and called for the servant again.

"I have had a certain change of plans; let our insiders know that it is time to reclaim our hostage." Hans told the servant.

"The cute Viking boy?" The male servant asked, with a leer. "Perfect suggestion sir, I hope to have some fun with him. I will send the message to them now."

"Perfect." Hans replied. "Long live the Queen, Hail to the King!"

He looked out the window, and spotted the Arendelle castle, which was a tiny dot on the horizon.

Stoick looked up when he spotted Astrid and the twins on their dragons. They each had their terrors with them. Astrid landed, on Stoick's ship, and the twins landed on the ship next to his.

"Anything?" Stoick asked.

"No, we've been spying on the castle, but there has been no sign of Hiccup since we last saw him." Astrid replied. "I left Fishlegs and Snotlout behind to keep an eye on it."

"Good, we will reach their shores soon. There will be Hel to pay for taking my son." Stoick growled.

Astrid stared at the direction she had come from. The 'soon' would still be at least a day by ship. She could wait, though, because Hiccup would be recovered soon. Stoick glanced at the teenager next to him; she would make his son a fine wife someday. He would make sure of that, even if he had to force them to marry. Shaking his head at his musings, he turned to face the horizon. He gripped his battle ax, it screamed for blood. He would make sure Arendelle would pay for what they did!

TO BE CONTINUED

Note: You are probably wondering why Hiccup wrote three letters, one if for Elsa, one is for Stoick, and the last one is for him. Why himself? The reason is that he wants to make sure someone knows what is going on, if he can't stop the battle. Also, the arrows are going to reappear. One is poisoned the others aren't, so there is a surprise on who gets hit with it. Battle is on the horizon, and things are going to get crazy, find out now!

## 11. Chapter 11

**Note:** This chapter is actually the one I've been waiting to write since I started this, this chapter, and the next chapters were the ones that I thought about first, and the story itself if built around them. Also, I deleted the teaser, and replaced chapter ten with the actual chapter. Enjoy this chapter.

Chapter: 11: Captured

As promised, or told to, Fishlegs brought Hiccup back to the spot



where he snatched him from.

"Do you want me to stay?" Fishlegs asked.

"It is too dangerous for you to be here, go back to Snotlout."

"Don't you want to help the Queen?"

"Yes, but I am kind of under house arrest, and I don't think the guards will be too happy if I bring a friend with me."

Fishlegs stared at Hiccup for a moment.

"Okay, but be careful."

Hiccup waited until he was sure Fishlegs had left, before making his way back into the castle. He did not make it too far, because he was surrounded by the guards that pretty much came out of nowhere.

"Oh sure, now the guards are around." Hiccup muttered.

The guard who had escorted him to the stables earlier that day came over and grabbed him by his upper arm. Hiccup was dragged by him into the castle, and taken to his room. Hiccup was thrown on to his bed, and before he could react, the guard locked the door. Hiccup jumped off the bed, and ran to the door. He jiggled the handle, but nothing happened. He slumped against the door with an annoyed sigh. Luckily, his 'escort' did not jostle his arm too much, and the letters were still secured in his sleeve. He went over to the window, and tried to open it, but it was locked. When all efforts to escape the room had failed, he fell face first on the bed in defeat.

\_What now?\_ He thought.

The door opened, which caused Hiccup to lift his head up. He saw his guard 'friend' in the doorway, the guard motioned to someone, and moments later another guard entered the room. The guards relocked the door. Feeling uneasy, Hiccup slowly slid off the bed, and away from them. Neither paid him any attention.

"I need to speak to Queen Elsa." Hiccup told them.

He inched towards the window, but his 'friend' guard one, blocked his escape route. Guard number two, as Hiccup dubbed him, was rummaging around for something. Hiccup felt a chill go down his spine.

"Don't worry, we know all about Hans." Guard one replied.

"I never mentioned Hans."

Hiccup jumped away from the guard from the window, and tried to sprint to the door, but he was grabbed. The guard covered his mouth with one hand, and twisted his right arm behind his back with the other. Hiccup tried to pry the man's hand off of his mouth with his free hand, but he was unable to free himself.

"Get the rope." The man commanded the other guard.

Hiccup felt his stomach drop as the man pulled a bag from underneath

his bed. Hiccup began to scratch his captor with his free hand, which caused his captor to violently shake him. Hiccup's captor tightened his grip, and Hiccup winced in pain, because it felt like his right arm was breaking.

"We planted this here before I took you to see your dragon." Hiccup's captor told him.

Hiccup's eyes widened.

"Get the two rags, and bring them over here."

The second guard handed the two rags to the first guard. The second guard then proceeded to untangle the rope. The first guard let go of Hiccup's right arm, and Hiccup used that freedom to pry the hand off of his mouth. He broke free for a moment, but the first guard subdued him again. The first guard recovered Hiccup's mouth, and now had both his arms pinned to his sides.

"Put the rope on the bed."

Hiccup struggled; knowing what was going to happen to him, but unable to do anything about it. The first guard tightened his grip to the point to where he had difficulty breathing. The second guard rolled one rag into a ball, and the first guard released Hiccup's mouth for a moment. Hiccup opened his mouth to scream for help, but the rag cut his cry short. The first guard covered his mouth again, while the second guard folded the second rag into a triangle shape. The second man went behind Hiccup, and the first man released his mouth. Before Hiccup could spit the cloth out, the second guard pulled the second rag between his teeth. Once Hiccup was gagged, the first guard used both hands to restrain Hiccup's arms behind his back.

"Make sure no one is coming."

The second guard went to make sure the coast was clear, while the first guard dragged Hiccup over to the bed. Hiccup was lifted up on the bed, and forced to lay on his stomach, while the guard pinned him down. The first guard grabbed both of Hiccup's wrists in one hand, as he reached over for some rope. Hiccup began to squirm, as he felt the rope being looped around his wrists. He pulled his wrists apart, so that the man could not bind them, but the man got annoyed and hit him harshly on the back of his head. While Hiccup was stunned, the man successfully tied Hiccup's wrists behind his back. More rope was wrapped around Hiccup's torso, and soon his arms were tied to his sides. The second man came over and tied Hiccup above and below his knees. A final rope was tied around his real leg, and his prosthetic leg.

"He's secure, get the bottle."

\_BOTTLE!? \_Hiccup thought in panic.

Hiccup struggled with all his might, but the ropes did not budge, the men knew what they were doing. Hiccup turned his head, and saw liquid being poured on to another rag. Hiccup kicked at the first guard as he came over with the rag, and he successfully winded the man. When the man recovered he slammed Hiccup's head against the bedframe, and forced the cloth over Hiccup's nose and mouth before Hiccup could recover from the blow to the head. A sickening sweet smell filled

Hiccup's nose, and eventually Hiccup's world turned black.

Hiccup slowly opened his eyes, his head was throbbing, and everything was blurry. He blinked a few times, and everything came back into focus. His memory followed shortly after. He tried to touch his head, but nothing happened. It took him a moment to realize he was still tied up. This time he was tied to the seat of the chair. His wrists were tied around the back of the chair. More rope tied his torso and stomach to the back of the chair, and his upper thighs were bound to the seat of the chair. His knees were still tied up in the same position as before, and a rope from the back of the chair, which was tied around his ankle, caused his leg to bend underneath the chair. His prosthetic leg was missing. He was still gagged the same as before, but another rag had been tied over his mouth, blocking the other two from view.

"It seems that you finally woke up."

Hiccup jumped in surprise, and looked up.

\_Of course, it had to be Hans. \_Hiccup thought, narrowing his eyes.

"Now, now, don't be upset." Hans told him, sitting down.

Hiccup noticed that Hans was seated at the head of the table.

"I'm so glad to see you again." Hans said.

Hans poured himself a cup of red wine.

\_I am not glad to see you! \_

Hans took a sip of his wine.

"You must be wondering about my motive for kidnapping you."

\_I kind of figured that out on my own, thanks, so I really don't care. \_

"You see, I am the twelfth son in my family, meaning I would never be king in my homeland."

\_â€|\_Here we goâ€|Why do all my captors think I care about their storiesâ€|Alvin would not shut up about it, and neither would Dagurâ€|\_ Hiccup thought, rolling his eyes.

"â€|so, I came to Arendelle in the hopes of stealing the throneâ€|"

\_It continues!\_ Hiccup thought with a groan.

Hans continued talking for the next hour and a half about his first visit to Arendelle. Hiccup squirmed, trying to get free, and Hans' servant saw him. The servant came over, and tightened Hiccup's restraints. Hiccup caught the look on the servant's face, and saw that the servant enjoyed his predicament. Hiccup let out a sigh, which Hans did not seem to notice, and slumped in the ropes. He focused his gaze on Hans.

\_He was just using my dad the entire time to get what he wanted!\_

"I just need you out of the way." Hans told him. "I will let you go after this is over, but for now, sit tightly."

\_Ha-ha! Leave it to the captors to come up with stupid puns!\_ Hiccup thought, rolling his eyes.

Hans stood up, and lifted his wine glass.

"To me, Arendelle's new King!" Hans exclaimed, before taking a sip of his wine.

Hiccup watched as he went to the window, his eyes widened when he saw Arendelle in the distance.

"This castle that we are in is my oldest brother's vacation home. Good thing he has ten, and decided not to come here." Hans said off-handily. "This is the one closest to Arendelle. I can watch the war from the safety of this castle, and swoop in at the best possible moment."

Hans walked to the table, and put his wine glass down. He picked up a cloth napkin, and folded it in half. He went over to Hiccup and tied the cloth around Hiccup's eyes. Hiccup squirmed, trying to get the blindfold off, but to no avail. He decided to listen to his surroundings, and noticed that more than one pair of feet left the room. Once they were gone, Hiccup began to try to free himself.

\_Hans cannot succeed!\_

Hiccup felt something shift inside his sleeves.

\_The letters! I still have them!\_

Hiccup twisted and turned his wrists, until the letters slipped into his hands. A loud clatter caused him to freeze, and he cupped the letters in his hands in an attempt to hide them. He hoped it was not Hans, or the creepy servant. Something landed on his shoulder, and nuzzled him, which caused the blindfold to come undone and fall into his lap.

\_Sharpshot! \_

Hiccup sighed in relief. His little terror looked at him in confusion, when Hiccup did not immediately pet him. Hiccup tilted his head, so that his cheek rested on the little dragon to let the little dragon know that he was still loved. Hiccup gestured his bound hands, which caused the little dragon to look down. Sharpshot caught sight of the letters, and hopped off of Hiccup. The little dragon pried the letters out of his hands, but dropped them, when he picked up that Hiccup was in danger. Hiccup jolted slightly when Sharpshot bit into the ropes around his wrists.

>"Time to check on the prisoner." A voice sounded from the other side of the closed door.<p>

Hiccup pulled away from Sharpshot, and pointed at the letters, and gestured in the approximate direction of Arendelle. The terror seemed to understand, and grabbed the letters in its mouth again. It flew off

just as Hans' servant entered the room. The servant grinned at Hiccup, before he slowly approached him. The servant frowned when he noticed the loose rope around his wrists, and immediately tightened them to the point where Hiccup winced in pain.

"I won't blindfold you." The servant told him.

He took the cloth from Hiccup's lap. The servant placed the discarded cloth on the table, and then turned towards Hiccup. He took his time checking the ropes, and touched Hiccup more than was necessary in the areas where the ropes were. The servant ducked out of the room for a moment, and came back with ore rope. He used the rope to bind Hiccup's elbows together, and then he looped another rope through Hiccup's wrists to the back of the chair legs. He added more ropes to Hiccup to the point where Hiccup could no longer move.

"I noticed earlier you could squirm, so that showed you were not restrained properly, I decided to fix that for you."

\_Gee thanks. How about we switch positions, and see how you like it!\_

The servant stood back to admire his handiwork. Hiccup did not like the look the servant was giving him. A moment later Hans came in, and did not acknowledge Hiccup.

"What is that?" Hans asked, staring out the window.

\_Oh no! Did he see Sharpshot?!\_

Instead of Sharpshot, Hiccup saw Pain flying towards them. He nearly fainted in relief. Pain landed on the table, and stared at everyone.

"Shoo!" Hans told Pain.

Pain looked at him, and began to growl. Hiccup could not contain his amusement; Hans did not know what he was in for. Hans waved at Pain again in an attempt to chase him away. That proved to be a mistake. Pain latched on to Hans' wrist, causing the man to scream in pain. The servant tried to pry Pain off, which caused the little dragon to latch on to his face. Eventually, it latched on to Hans' wrist again. Hiccup could not contain his muffled laughter when Hans bolted from the room with the servant in tow. Pain was still latched on to Hans' wrist.

About twenty minutes later, Hans and the servant returned. To Hiccup's amusement, both of Hans' wrist were bandaged, and the servant's face was wrapped in bandages. Hans sat down, completely ignoring Hiccup. Hiccup watched as Hans poured himself more wine.

"I can't believe we managed to lose that stupid thing." Hans told his servant.

A loud crunch caused Hiccup, Hans, and the servant to turn towards the window. Hiccup's eyes widened, the castle of Arendelle was going up in flames near the fjord. The letter did not get to his father in time! A nasty grin appeared on Hans' face as he watched the carnage.

"Let's get a better seat." Hans told the servant.

Both men left the room, leaving Hiccup to suffer alone. Hiccup lowered his head in grief; his friends were going to die, because of him. He began to tear up, but before he could start to cry, Pain landed on his leg. Hiccup flinched in surprise.

\_How did he find my leg?\_

The little terror held his prosthetic in his jaws. Hiccup could not take it from him, because of his bound wrists. Pain seemed to catch on, and he dropped Hiccup's leg in his lap. Pain flew behind Hiccup, and snapped the ropes around Hiccup's wrists and elbows. The little dragon chewed through all of the ropes, and soon Hiccup was free. Pulling out his gags, and after rubbing his sore wrists, Hiccup started to get off the chair. He nearly collapsed, but he managed to catch himself, his prosthetic fell to the floor in front of him.

"Thank you Pain." Hiccup told the dragon.

Pain crooned in response, and flew over to nuzzle Hiccup. Hiccup reattached his leg, while Pain rested on his shoulder. When Hiccup was done, he faced the window, and saw that it was open slightly. He pulled it open the rest of the way, and climbed on the windowsill, the drop was about three stories, but there were bushes underneath it. Another crunch in the distance caused him to look up; he saw boulders smashing through blocks of ice.

"I need to get back to Arendelle." Hiccup told himself.

Pain flew past him as he steadied himself on the windowsill; the little terror was going to wait for him. The doors burst open, and Hans and the servant entered the room. They ran towards him, but they never caught him. Hiccup launched himself out of the window, and landed feet first in the bushes. His prosthetic leg took most of the impact from his fall. He ran towards the forest, with Pain flying overhead. He ran in the direction of the castle, hoping that he was not too late. He left Hans' screams of rage far behind him.

TO BE CONTINUEDâ€¦

Note: Just a few things, the noise Hiccup heard while he was blindfolded was Sharpshot getting through the open window. This chapter was so that Hiccup could not resolve the issue before the battle, and why he would have a motive to really go after Hans. That's it for now; let's get on with the next chapter shall we, which is calledâ€¦WAR!

## 12. Chapter 12

**\*\*Note:\*\*** I worked hard on this chapter to make it a pretty badass battle. Also, there is a scene in here that would've failed in real life, but for rule of cool, it works in the story. Enjoy this chapter.

Chapter: 12: WAR!

Elsa ran as fast as her legs could carry her to Hiccup room. The

Captain of the guards had reported that Hiccup had gone missing, and that two guards were unaccounted for. She ran through the door, and skidded to a halt. There were some signs of a struggle that had taken place, but the struggle was primarily centered on the bed. She frowned in worry at the sight.

"Look for the guards, and arrest them."

The gathered guards bowed to her, and went to search for the two guards.

\_What is going on?\_

Stoick spotted Arendelle in the distance; the castle was surrounded by water on one side. It had a fjord, surrounded by wooden walls. Stoick grinned; they would be upon the fjord in less than an hour. The sun began to rise, highlighting everyone in red.

"Get the catapults ready!" Stoick commanded.

The Vikings did as they were told.

"Astrid, take the twins with you to retrieve Fishlegs and Snotlout. Try not to be seen."

Astrid mounted Stormfly, and the twins got on their dragon, the twins were behaving for once. The dragons took to the sky, and Astrid had everyone fly above the clouds to conceal themselves. Stoick faced Arendelle, ready for battle.

Elsa spotted Anna and Kristoff heading towards the stables. She ran after them, until she caught up to them, and then she slowed down. She saw that Anna looked worried, and Kristoff looked agitated.

"What's wrong?"

"We found this little guy, he's hurt." Anna replied.

Elsa looked down, and spotted a little dragon in Anna's arms. The dragon was red in color, and it was wrapped up in bandages. Something had been around its leg, but it was not there anymore. In its place was a bandage. Elsa spotted a leather collar around the dragon's neck; its name was 'Iggy.' She looked over at Kristoff.

"Queen Elsa, look out!" A guard yelled.

Elsa looked up just in time to see a dark green dragon, with reddish-brown highlights, fly towards her. It was the same size as the injured dragon in Anna's arms. The little dragon flew out of the way, as a guard tried to slash it with his sword. That's when Elsa spotted something tied around the dragon's leg.

"Stop!" Elsa commanded.

The guard did as he commanded, and the little dragon flew to Elsa. Elsa untied the letter from the dragon's leg, but before she could read it, the ground shook. Elsa and Anna almost fell, but were both caught by Kristoff. The little dragon flew over to Anna, and clung to her. Elsa heard Toothless roar from the stables. The letter lay on

the ground at their feet. A crack echoed throughout the castle grounds. Elsa ran towards the source of the sounds.

"Queen Elsa!" The guards yelled, running after her.

Elsa reached the fjord just in time to see one of the walls reduced to splinters. She spotted the first ship, and in that ship was a large man with a bushy red beard. Elsa's eyes widened in fear, when his eyes found hers from the fjord. She was pulled from her thoughts when another boulder, this time on fire, crashed into the platform she was on. She jumped out of the way, as the entire platform collapsed.

\_I can't run from this fight!\_

She got to her feet, and lifted up her good arm. She froze the water around the fjord, trapping the ships in ice. Her enemies were not deterred; they jumped from the ships, and began to use the ice to head towards her. Some stayed on the ships to continue their assault with the catapults. Arrows rained down from above her, as her guards arrived to protect her and their home. Their enemies blocked the arrows with their shields, and some had the nerve to casually swat the arrows away with their swords.

Elsa melted the ice, and the warriors were plunged into the water. To her shock, they began to swim through the water unhindered. Elsa froze the water again, but the warriors smashed through the ice. They still used their shields to protect themselves from the arrows. The warriors were closing in on the castle.

Stoick watched from his ship as his men and women closed in on the Queen and her guards. None of his enemies knew his strategy. His enemies failed to notice that his warriors were making a path to the castle for him. While the guards of the Queen were forced to reload their bows, and the Queen was occupied with keeping his warriors at bay, Stoick took his chance. He jumped off of his ship, and ran across the shields his warriors had lined up for him, and he made a beeline to the Queen. He took out his sword in mid run and aimed for the Queen's neck. The Queen saw him at the last second, and his sword grazed her neck as she dodged to the side. His warriors swarmed the courtyard, where blades met blades. Ignoring the fight around him, Stoick set his eyes on the young Queen. The Queen bolted towards the safety of the castle.

\_I have to protect Anna!\_

Elsa skidded in the hall, and lost her balance. Her fall saved her life, because she was inched away from being beheaded by an ax. Elsa rolled to the side, just as the ax was swung down. The blade of the ax was stuck in the marble floor. The large man pulled his sword out again, and Elsa froze him in place. She got to her feet, and touched her forehead with her good hand, the cut had reopened. The blood started to blind her in the eye directly underneath the cut. There was a cracking sound as the large man broke through the ice.

Anna lay curled up in a ball, she clutched the two terrors to her chest. She was huddled underneath Toothless' wing. The Night Fury did not know what was going on, but he decided to protect his new friend. Anna heard the stable doors burst open, and peeked out to see Kristoff fighting a guard. Anna realized in shock that it was one of



the guards that had gone missing when Hiccup vanished. She let out an involuntary scream when the guard slashed Kristoff across the chest. The guard then kicked him in the chest, and Kristoff was knocked to the ground. The guard was not done yet, though, he finished the attack by bashing Kristoff in the temple with the hilt of his sword. Kristoff went limp.

"NO!" Anna screamed.

Anna released the dragons she was holding gently on the ground underneath her, and ran to Kristoff. She threw herself over him, as she felt the tip of the guard's sword dig into her back. Kristoff's blood was soaking her front as she clutched him. The guard was knocked to the side as Toothless came to their rescue. Toothless helped Anna get Kristoff on to his back, and once they were on, he grabbed the terrors by the scruff of their necks, and slammed through the doors. Sven ran out of the stables after them.

Noise and hot air were the first things Anna noticed. The guards were fighting what appeared to be Vikings. Part of the castle and courtyard were on fire. When Anna looked at the battle around her, she spotted a large Viking slamming Elsa to the ground in the middle of the courtyard.

"ELSA!" Anna screamed.

Many things happened at once, which Anna was unable to register right away. All she knew was that the large man had not killed her sister. There were also more dragons than before.

"DAD! STOP!" Hiccup yelled.

Stoick looked up at the sound of his son's voice. His son had run between him and the Queen. He almost smiled when he saw Hiccup holding his ax sideways in an effort to keep his father from chopping the Queen in half. The Queen scrambled away from him. Hiccup helped her to her feet. The Vikings and Guards stopped their fighting for a moment to see what was going on.

"Dad this has to stop now." Hiccup told Stoick. "A man named Hans is here!"

Hiccup never got to finish his sentence, because an arrow slammed into his back, on his left at the shoulder. Stoick stood in shock as Hiccup staggered a bit, before he plunged into the water, with Stoick's ax in his left hand. Before anyone could react, another arrow slammed into the Queen's chest. The Queen let out a small gasp, before she hit the ground. Toothless was able to find the assailant that time, because they fired the arrows from the same place, and charged towards them. Stoick was knocked to the side when Toothless ran past him to get his target.

Stoick caught a glimpse of the man when Toothless lunged at him, it was the man named Hans! Before Toothless could bite Hans in half, Hans fired off the last arrow. Toothless was struck in the chest, which caused the Night Fury to cry in pain as he fell to the ground. Hans lowered the bow, a smirk of triumph on her face.

"Too easy." Hans gloated. "Everything went according to plan, well most everything; there were a few snags along the way."

Stoick started to pull out his sword, but was lassoed by a bunch of rope. The rest of the teens and their dragons started their attack. They did not get far, because the dragons were hit by tranquilizer darts that caused them to hit the ground out cold. The teens hit the ground, and were immediately set upon by Hans' men. Only Astrid managed to slip away.

"Now, now, don't be that way." Hans grinned. "I was planning on using those darts on you savages, but taking out those things was an even better plan."

Hans sauntered across the courtyard to where Elsa laid on the ground unconscious. The remainder of his men swarmed the Vikings and the guards loyal to Elsa, keeping them from fighting. Hans looked down at the gravely injured Queen.

"Long live the Queen!" Hans spat at Elsa.

Elsa was in no position to respond, and now bored with her, Hans turned towards them.

"Your Queen has fallen, and your King has arrived." Hans gloated. "Princess Anna will be my wife, and no one can stop now. We will wed right here, right now. A new reign is about to begin!"

"I will never marry you!" Anna cried out.

One of Hans' men grabbed her forcibly, and dragged her away from Hans. When Anna tried to get away, she was punched in the face by the man. The man's grip suddenly went limp, and his head fell to the ground, followed by his body. Anna looked up and saw a young blonde Viking holding an ax drenched in blood, she had beheaded the man. The blonde girl grabbed her and started to bolt for safety, but was blocked by Hans' men. The blonde girl stood between Anna and the men.

Darkness, cold, wetness, were all the things that Hiccup was aware of when he came to in the water. He inhaled, and swallowed a bunch of water; he managed to reach the surface. He clung to a piece of ice, as he hacked up the water he had just swallowed. The arrow was still in his shoulder, and the water had numbed his wound. His father's ax was still clutched in his hand. His entire body was on fire, and some primal part of him told him he was dying. Something foreign was inside his body, brought on by the arrow, and it was slowly killing him. His tired mind told him to get back to his loved ones. Hiccup let go of the ice, as he made the painful swim back to the docks. He had only fallen a few feet from it, but to his dying mind, it felt like it was leagues away.

Hans circled around the two trapped girls, Anna was cowering, and Astrid was holding her ax waiting for the men to make one wrong move. Astrid wanted to kill Hans for what he did to Hiccup and Toothless.

"I will marry you, and Princess Anna, think of all the heirs I would have." Hans told Astrid.

Astrid frowned; Hans was hiding behind his men to avoid being attacked.

"I'm in love with Kristoff." Anna told him.

Hans looked at her.

"Fine then." Hans replied, and casually commanded his men. "Kill her."

He jumped back when he was almost beheaded, and his man scrambled out of the way.

"Pro tip, keep your eyes on the Viking with the ax!"

"Hiccup!" Astrid shouted in relief.

Stoick watched as the bloodlust entered his son's eyes. Stoick realized at that moment that the look did not suit his son! Hiccup spun in a circle, which caused Hans's to back away. That caused them to create an opening, which Hiccup took advantage of. He swung his ax, but the men got in the way and blocked his blows from reaching Hans. Hiccup knocked them down, his ax digging into the flesh of arms, legs, and whatever got in his way to Hans. Hiccup was determined to get to Hans, before the poison killed him, he would take out the threat to his loved ones.

Soon Hans ran out of human shields. Hans had no place to run anymore. Hans dodged Hiccup's first blow, but Hiccup had been waiting for that. The first blow was just a false one; he was waiting for the second blow. The second blow from the ax hit Hans in the lower back. A crack split the air, and moments later Hans hit the ground. The ax in Hiccup's hands was stained with blood. Hans would never walk again, if he survived the blow to his back with an ax. Stoick hoped Hans would die. Hiccup turned towards his father, and dropped the ax.

"Some people can't be reasoned with." Hiccup told him.

Stoick saw that Hiccup still had some bloodlust in his eyes. While he focused on his son, the guards still loyal to their Queen and the Vikings turned the tide on Hans' men. Some of Hans' men immediately surrendered when they saw they were losing, those that fought back were killed where they stood. Hiccup still had the arrow in his back, and his blood was staining his clothes. Hiccup turned to Stoick with a completely calm expression that unnerved him.

"I'm dying." Hiccup stated calmly.

Stoick caught his son as he collapsed.

Hans coughed up some blood.

"I always win." He told Stoick with a sneer.

Stoick kicked him in the face, knocking him out. Stoick held his son, while dust of the battle was slowly settling. Hans' men that fought back were either dead or dying as the victors cleaned off their weapons.

"Help Queen Elsa, Sir Hiccup, and that dragon." A guard called out.

"Kristoff is hurt too!" Anna cried out.

"We need help for Sir Kristoff as well." The guard called out once more.

Hiccup was pried away from Stoick by Gobber. Gobber handed Hiccup to one of the medics, who would help him. People were rushing around Stoick as they tended to the injured. Stoick never took his eyes off of Hiccup and hoped it was not too late for his son.

"Wait!" Anna called out. "I know who can help Elsa, Kristoff, Hiccup, and Toothless."

The men holding Elsa, Hiccup, and Kristoff looked at her, the men loading Toothless in a wagon did as well.

"Follow me!"

Anna climbed on to Sven's back, led the way to the forest. Tears fell from her eyes as she ran to the trolls, with everyone else following her. The trolls were in their rock forms.

"Grand Pabbie!" Anna yelled. "We need your help! Please!"

The trolls did not move.

"Please, Kristoff is bleeding to death, andâ€¦"

The trolls sprang to life, and ran past Anna to get to the four injured souls. Grand Pabbie went to work immediately. Kristoff was the first, and easiest to heal, of the four. Anna was relieved when it turned out Kristoff's wounds were not as bad as they looked. Once he was done with Kristoff, he worked on Elsa and Toothless.

"The arrows missed their hearts." Grand Pabbie told them. "They will recover with time."

While healing Elsa, Grand Pabbie healed her arm and head wound that she had gotten from Toothless. Anna sat between Elsa and Kristoff. She cried in relief that they were able to be saved.

"This one will be harder to heal." Grand Pabbie said, turning to Hiccup.

He patted a newly healed Toothless on the head, while he sat down next to Hiccup.

"Why?" Stoick demanded.

"His body has been invaded by poison, he is slowly slipping away as we seek, and he is more dead than alive right now."

"Can he still be saved?"

"Yes, but he will lose his memories, the ones brought on by the poison." Grand Pabbie told Stoick. "He won't remember the bloodlust, or the fact that he injured anyone. Most of all, he won't remember that not all people can be reasoned with."

"I don't care; I just want to see him live." Stoick replied.

"Very well."

Grand Pabbie healed Hiccup, and the poison left Hiccup's system. After that the newly healed patients were prepared for their trip back to the castle. Before Gobber left, he turned towards the trolls.

"Stop stealing my left socks."

The group trudged towards the castle, and after the four patients were settled in the medical wing, they made their way back into a room. Everyone that went with Anna to see the trolls were sworn to secrecy. Once that was done, Stoick went to visit Hiccup, but he decided to wait when he saw Astrid in the room with his son. Anna was visiting her boyfriend and her sister. As for Toothless, he was sleeping in the same room as Hiccup. Even though Stoick knew he would have to pay for what he did, he would never regret it, because he had his son back.

To BE CONTINUEDâ€¦

Note: Did you notice the 'subtle' references I made to the second movie? Also, I don't hate Hans, but he needed to pay for what he did in my story. I didn't want to kill him, but I didn't want him to get off scot free. So, he paid with losing his ability to walk. There are two more chapters after this, one deals with the immediate aftermath of the battle, and one deals with some loose ends.

### 13. Chapter 13

**\*\*Note: \*\*** In this chapter I am going show Hans' family, who we know nothing about. Considering Disney, his father may have one wife who died or had all twelve children. If his wife died, he could have a few stepmothers for his kids. Anyway, you will see what I went with in the story itself.

Chapter: 13: Aftermath

Stoick and the rest of the Vikings stayed in Arendelle for the remainder of the week, which was due to a majority of things. One reason was due to Hiccup needing his rest in order to properly heal. Another reason was due to the aftermath of the war, and the court hearing that was scheduled to resolve the issues that caused it. Stoick had turned over his two prisoners to Arendelle, and the two young men were arrested by the guards, they would stand trial as well. Erna the Lustful was killed in battle, and she was only one of the handful of Vikings that had been killed. The casualties were worse on Arendelle's side of the war. Stoick overlooked the funerals of his fallen. The ships for them had been sent into the fjord, after they were buried with their weapons, and set on fire.

"Hans' family should be arriving soon." Anna told him.

Stoick looked over at the young princess, she did not seem as afraid of him now. Stoick nodded in response. The trail was set to start in two hours. Hans' men were almost completely wiped out, so they got their information from those that surrendered, which were very few.

Hans himself had survived the blow to his back, but Stoick smiled at the thought of the young man never walking again, it was a fitting punishment. That thought would get him through the trial.

The two hours came quicker than Stoick had expected it to, with all the tasks he had to do, it seemed like only an hour had passed. Stoick, and a few of his men, were escorted into the courtroom. They sat on one side, and the Arendelle guards sat on the other side of the courtroom. With the Queen still recovering from her wounds, her adviser would be presiding over the hearing. Stoick saw the Duke of Weaseltown being dragged to the stand.

Stoick looked over, and saw a man that was dressed very nicely sitting with a group of women. He saw some features on the man's face that reminded him of Hans. Near the women were eleven adult males. Stoick noted that one woman seemed to be his wife, but the others looked like concubines. There were four in total, one blonde, two brunettes, one black haired woman, and one red head. One brunette was the man's wife, and only two of the young men looked like her. Six of the young men looked like the black haired one. There were two blonde young men, and two young men that looked like the other brunette. The redhead appeared to be Hans's mother. Stoick noted that the only the two brunettes, the black haired woman, and the blonde sat together and appeared to be friends. The redhead was not part of the group.

Stoick was interrupted when the doors opened. A guard was wheeling Hans into the room. Hans was wearing a simple white robe, and he was not all there. The cocky attitude he had displayed in battle, and even when he was originally hurt, was completely gone. The stupid young man seemed his age at the moment.

"Let the trial begin." The adviser said.

The trial lasted for over four hours, and when it was over, Stoick was glad. The Duke of Weaseltown would be banned forever from setting foot on Arendelle territory, and Stoick watched him get taken on a ship that would take him home. To Stoick's relief, Berk would not be held accountable for their actions, since they had been tricked into the warring with Arendelle. The only real punishment they had to face was rebuilding the areas they had damaged. Hans would not be executed, as Stoick had hoped, because his father had pleaded for his life. Stoick had noted, with satisfaction, that his family viewed him with disgust as they led him away. Hans would stay at his father's castle under house arrest.

It only took Stoick's tribe two days to rebuild the damage they had caused. During those two days, Hiccup had made a full recovery, and spent time with his new and old friends. Hiccup even took Astrid on a couple of dates as well. Stoick made sure that they were escorted the entire time by Gobber, much to their annoyance, and to Gobber's amusement. Toothless went with them too, and children would swarm Hiccup and Astrid to get to Toothless and ask questions, which further hindered their dates.

Stoick spent those two days negotiating with the Queen, who was still timid around him. He did not blame her, though, because their encounter was not under the best circumstances. The young Queen did impress him, though, because she was stronger than he looked. She did not sway in conditions for the treaty they created with one

another.

When it was time to leave, and the ships were packed with supplies, Queen Elsa escorted Stoick to the newly repaired docks. Stoick spotted Hiccup talking to Kristoff and Anna. Toothless and Astrid were standing next to him on either side. Sharpshot, the newly healed Iggy, and the rest of the terrors flew on to the ship, and settled in the crow's nest.

"Thank you for everything." Hiccup told them.

Anna was on the brink of tears, which caused Toothless to nuzzle her.

"Will we ever see you again?" Anna asked

"Yep, and we have Sharpshot to help us keep in touch." Hiccup replied.

To Hiccup's surprise, Anna threw her arms around him in a hug.

"I don't want you to go!" Anna sobbed. "I don't want to say goodbye to my little brother!"

"Goodbye isn't forever." Astrid spoke up. "We'll visit again."

"Yeah, since we're allied now, we'll see more of each other." Hiccup told Anna.

Anna let him go, and dried her tears on the sleeve of her dress. Kristoff gently hugged her to help her calm down. Hiccup and Astrid turned to leave.

"Don't be a stranger!" Kristoff called after them.

"We won't!" Hiccup replied.

Both Hiccup and Astrid boarded the ship.

The ship ride back to Berk was pretty uneventful for the most part. Stoick had made sure that Snotlout and the twins had been separated from each other, and put on different ships. The ones on Hiccup and Stoick's ship were Astrid, Fishlegs, and their dragons. Stoick made sure, actually pretty much forced, the kids from riding their dragons home. Hiccup would never admit it, but he was glad his father made that call. The events of everything that happened caught up to Hiccup, and his friends, so they spent most of the trip back sleeping.

"Son, wake up, we're home." Stoick told him.

Hiccup rubbed his eyes, and let his dad lead him to the deck of the ship. Hiccup smiled when he saw Berk after two weeks of not being there. The ship reached the docks a half hour later, and much to his surprise, Hiccup was welcomed home with cheers.

TO BE CONTINUEDâ€¦

Note: The ship ride back was three days, Hiccup and his friends

pretty much slept for twenty-four hours on the final day back, because I see them being super exhausted after the adrenaline wore off. Yes, they were stuck in Arendelle for a week, where they could get rest, but they were still pretty active due to the events around them. See you in the bonus chapter!

## 14. Chapter 14

Note: I wrote this chapter so that there would not be thirteen chapters, so consider this a bonus chapter. It is shorter than the Aftermath chapter, but I hope you enjoy it.

Chapter: 14: The End

A month had passed since the fateful day when a young Viking named Hiccup had arrived in Arendelle. Since that day, it was no longer uncommon to see Sharpshot carrying messages to the castle. Elsa smiled when she saw the little dragon, and opened a window to let him in. She took the letter from him. Since the residents of Arendelle were not very good at reading Norse, Hiccup drew pictures so that they could understand what he was trying to tell them. Elsa curled up in her chair to 'read' what Hiccup had sent her.

"Anna?" Kristoff called.

Anna was in her room finishing up a letter for Hiccup.

"Yes, Kristoff?" Anna asked.

"Will you come to the courtyard, please?"

"Sure, just a second."

Kristoff was gone by the time she opened the door. She headed to the courtyard, and gasped at the sight of it. Candles lit the edge to the pathway, and the rest of the courtyard. In the center of it stood Kristoff in his palace issued clothes. Olaf ran over to her and gave her a flower.

"Kristoff told me to give you this!"

Olaf ran off, and stood next to Sven, who had flowers looped around his antlers.

"Kristoff, what is all of this?" Anna asked.

Kristoff got down on one knee, and took her hands into his own.

"Anna, will you marry me?"

Anna tackled him into a hug, the flower hit the ground next to them.

"YES!"

Kristoff placed a golden ring, with a tiny diamond on it, on her ring finger. The two smiled at each other, before sharing a deep kiss. From the stairs leading to the courtyard, Elsa watched the two lovers



with tears in her eyes.

Hiccup put the final touches on the headband he was making for Astrid. The young Viking had hit a growth spurt, and now towered over Astrid. He even towered over Snotlout, which he thought would be impossible to achieve! When he finished the headband, he left the forge to find Astrid. When he spotted her, he ran up to her.

"Astrid! Hey Astrid!"

"Yes Hiccup?"

Hiccup took out the headband and held it up to her.

"Will you go steady with me?"

Astrid looked at the headband, and then at her goofy boyfriend.

"Maybe." She teased.

Hiccup lowered his arms, looking hurt at what she said. Astrid realized he did not get that she was teasing him. She took the headband from him, and gave him a kiss on the lips.

"Of course I will go steady with you." Astrid said, once they broke apart.

"See you later Milady."

Hiccup darted off, and Astrid watched him go with a smile on her face.

"I'll wait forever for you."

THE END!

Note: In the show Once Upon a time Elsa and Anna make an appearance. I've never watched the show, but in the teaser, Elsa was talking about getting something for Anna for her upcoming marriage, so I added in the proposal in this chapter to tie in with that if I ever do watch the show, or do something with it.

I know Hiccup and Astrid start dating in the first movie, and are going steady in the second movie. Stoick refers to Astrid as 'his future daughter-in-law,' but I don't think they are quite at that point yet. I think most of it has to do with the fact that I think Hiccup is still shy to an extent, and wondering what Astrid sees in him, and getting tongue-tied. Also, in the cartoon series, Hiccup and Astrid are still kind of shy around each other in some episodes but not in others. Also, in the Dawn of the Dragon Racers short, which was included with the movie, Astrid likes to tease Hiccup. So, with all those factors, I think it will be a bit before proposing marriage to her.

Thank you for sticking with me and the story to the end, I hoped you enjoyed the story. I may write a sequel to this. I have a series of one-shots planned, and I may make references to this story with them. Merry Christmas, and I hoped you liked this early Christmas present!

## 15. Frozen Viking REDONE!

I deleted what I originally had for this chapter to make an announcement. I have been thinking the last couple days about this story, and I have decided to rewrite it. It will be called Frozen Viking Redone, the characters ages will change to fit things like Frozen Fever, and Anna will have more of a role in the story. I accidentally shafted her as a character, and want to make it up to her fans. Elsa and Kristoff will now be twenty-two years old, and Anna and Hans will be nineteen years old in the redone version. Also, I found out later the ages for the HtttyD characters. In the second movie Hiccup, Astrid, and Snotlout are twenty years old, and Fishlegs and the twins are listed as nineteen years old. So, in the rewrite, Hiccup, Astrid, and Snotlout will be sixteen years old, and Fishlegs and the Twins will be fifteen years old. I am keeping the original story on here, because I did not completely hate it, but I think I can do a whole lot better. Consider the first version the rough draft for the story. Things will be changed, and most chapters will be expanded, especially the last few chapters, because those are the ones I rushed the most out of the entire thing. It will be slightly darker, but stay about the same.

Part of the reason I am doing this is due to rushing through the story, and things could have been more developed. Both versions will still exist, but one is probably going to be longer and more detailed than the other one. I won't start posting until I have at least two chapters rewritten. My story Memoirs of Berk will still have some oneshots that fill in the gap between Frozen Viking, and the planned Frozen Viking 2. Hope to see you again in Frozen Viking Redone!

End  
file.